

# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 298.—NEW SERIES 18.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1867.

ONE PENNY.

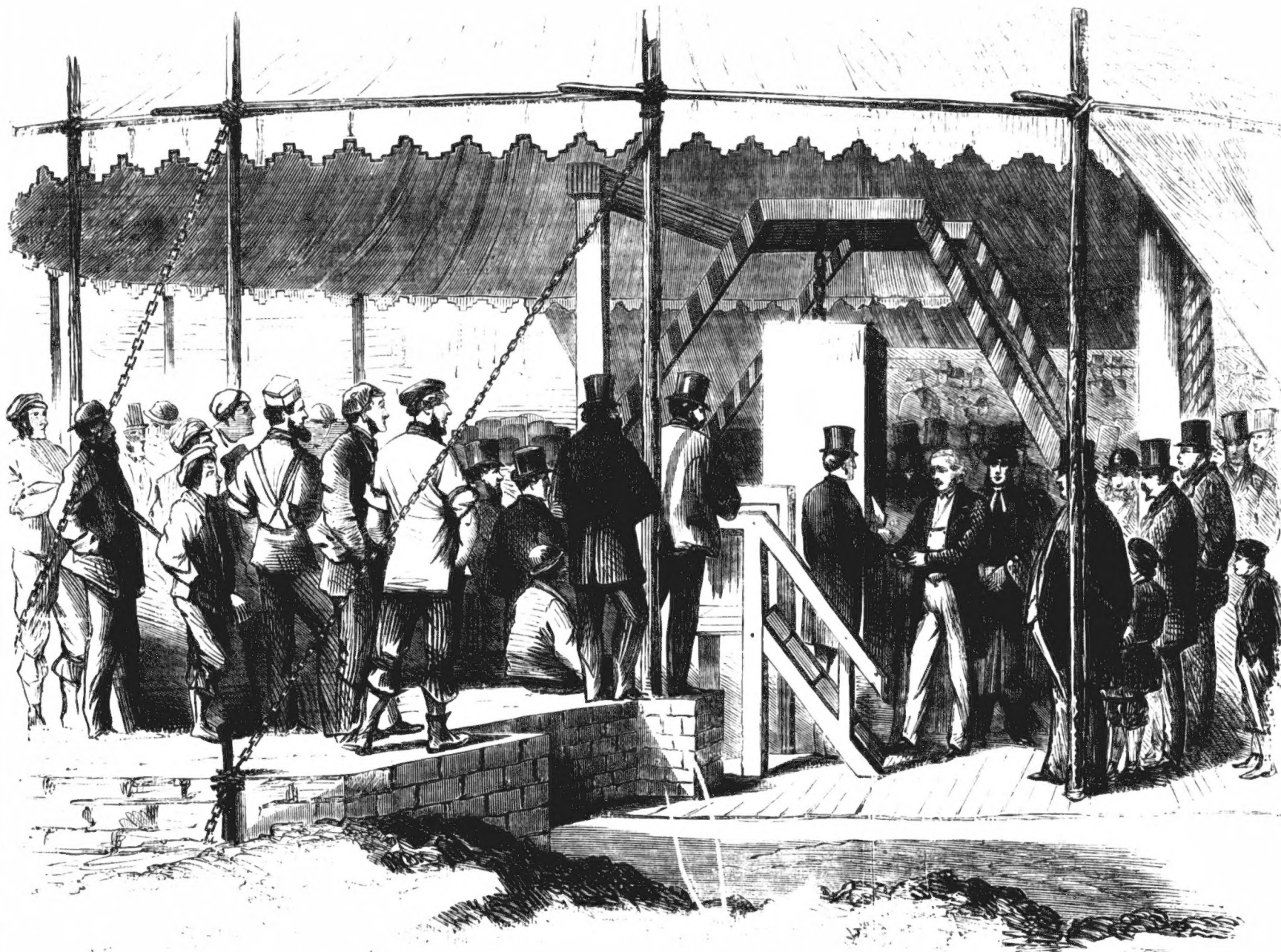
## BANKRUPTCY REFORM.

For many years past, a great scandal has existed in our midst; all seemed to be thoroughly aware of its existence, but none could point out a remedy for the evil which would be effectual and drastic. There were many St. Georges eager to attack the dragon, but the slaying of the monster was found to be an end difficult of attainment. Lord Westbury was a foremost champion to enter the lists, but commercial people, especially, declared that he only aggravated the evil. Loopholes, by which dishonest debtors could escape, were said to be increased, and the nuisance was not abated one iota.

The imperative necessity for amending this deplorable state of the Bankruptcy laws, a state so unworthy of a great commercial nation like ourselves, has at length forced itself upon the attention

of the present Government. We cannot, with truth, admit that the credit of introducing the new scheme belongs to the law officers of the Crown. They have had the way paved for them by Liberal lawyers, and Sir John Rolt, on Tuesday night, when explaining the bill to the House of Commons, only represented the opinions of most of his legal brethren. Private interest should always be blended with public utility. In Bankruptcy we have, crab-like, for generations been going backwards. The abolition of imprisonment for debt on mesne process, was a step in the right direction. It remains now to sweep away the right of arrest on final process, which is a relic of barbarism, of no benefit whatever to the detaining creditor. Although the Attorney-General has yielded to the suggestions and desires of the public and the legal profession, he resolutely adheres to the retention, in his bill, of those clauses by

which the power of arresting debtors on final process is taken away. In future, a creditor will have to content himself with levying upon his debtor's goods, or, failing that, he is to have the power of making him amenable to the Bankruptcy laws. This is as it should be. If any dishonest representations have been made by the debtor, the commissioners will have power to deal with him on the ground of fraud. We are coming to the laudable principle of *Caveat Vendor*; too long has the onus been thrown upon the buyer. Let a seller make proper enquiries before he parts with his goods, and if he gives credit it will be *suo periculo*. Until this is done no safe system of credit will ever be established in the commercial world. If the new bill passes into law, the creditor, if he wishes to make his debtor a bankrupt, will have to employ a sort of cumulative vote, if his claim is under



HOLBORN VALLEY IMPROVEMENT.—LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE. (See next page.)



50L. For instance: a man can be made a bankrupt who owes two creditors 70L or upward, or against whom three have claims amounting in the aggregate to 100L. So far so good, but an injustice is contained in the power to imprison, in default of payment of small debts, which is retained by the County Courts. If imprisonment for debt is to be abolished in the higher classes of society, why should the poor be made the victims of tallmen and others, who live upon the hard-earned wages of the working classes.

If Whitecross Street and kindred institutions are no longer to exist for the aristocracy and the wealthy trading classes, why should they be made the infernos in which poor creatures without a shilling, and without the means of obtaining half that sum, are to languish? This clause must be struck out in committee, or the bill will never pass.

The other clauses of the bill relate chiefly to points of practice. They include provision for an effective and professional audit of accounts, and for the protection of the estate during the interval between the adjudication and the appointment of trustees.

There is, however, a very important provision, and one that will weigh heavily on the unfortunate trader, though it is intended to exalt commercial and social integrity. The future acquired property of the bankrupt is to remain liable to his creditors. The cost and complexity of the present proceedings are to be modified, and we shall hear of no more estates being eaten up in their state of transition by the vampire of costs.

We have been able to discover another defect in this otherwise admirable measure. No one seems to have thought of the iniquitous "dead" clauses, which enable many a rogue, whose proper goal is the Old Bailey, to evade the scrutiny of Basinghall-street, and defy his creditors by the arrangement system—which offers facilities for all sorts of fraud, allowing men of straw to sign for any amount they like without proving the debts for which they claim to rank as *bona fide* creditors. Nevertheless, we accept the present instalment of reform in bankruptcy with acclamation, on the principle that half a loaf is better than no bread.

### HOLBORN VALLEY IMPROVEMENT.

#### LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE.

On Monday, Mr. Deputy Fry laid the first stone of the great work which is to do away with the horrors of Holborn-hill, and make it level travelling from the Bank to the Marble Arch. The ceremony could not be termed imposing. It was as plain, simple, and business-like as ever was the laying of foundation stone. Yet very fair excuse might have been found for making a great display. Few works of more general benefit and importance have been commenced in our time; and if the ceremony of Monday had been planned on a scale more adapted to the importance of the occasion, nobody we think would have had a right to complain. However, it had been determined that the foundation-stone was to be laid in comparative quietness. The demonstration was deferred until the work shall have been finished.

At a few seconds before four o'clock the proceedings were commenced by Mr. Deputy Fry, the chairman of the City Improvement Committee, who was accompanied by Aldermen Sir R. Carden, Funnis, Carer, Stone, Alderman and Sheriff Waterlow, and Mr. Sheriff Lyett, &c.

The engineer, Mr. William Haywood, under whose superintendence the works are being carried out, stood opposite the chairman, with the silver trowel. Various members of the committee bore the mallet (a fine piece of carving in oak), the level, and the articles to be deposited, according to the rather absurd custom, in a cavity in the stone. A large glass vase, on which an inscription recording the nature and objects of the work was engraved, was handed to Mr. Fry, who then deposited it in a purse containing certain coins of the realm, including some pieces of Maundy money, a copy of the act of parliament authorising the undertaking, and two newspapers of the day. The engineer sealed up the vase, and the chairman placed it in the cavity. Spreading the mortar, he gave the word for the huge block to be lowered, which was done, not without difficulty, and then the stone being tried with the level, and tapped with the mallet, was declared, amid loud cheers, well and duly laid. The proceedings were brought to a close by a prayer said by the rector of St. Andrew's.

The viaduct will support a roadway extending from the corner of Hatton-garden to the corner of the Old Bailey. The roadway will be eighty feet in width, and will take in part of St. Sepulchre's Church-yard at one end and part of St. Andrew's Church-yard at the other. Side streets will be formed connecting the roadway of the viaduct with the lower level of Farringdon-street. Practically, the viaduct will be level; technically the steepest gradient will be one in 143. The most important part of the work will obviously be that section intended to cross Farringdon-street. This bridge will be on three spans, supported on piers, which, as well as the abutments, will be of polished granite. The height of the bridge from the footways of Farringdon-street will be sixteen feet, and from the roadway twenty-one feet. Flights of steps at each corner of the bridge will yield communication between the upper and the lower levels, and these steps will be enclosed in stone work, forming foundations for ornamental continuations above the level of the viaduct, these structures being appropriated for shops and warehouses. Shoe-lane at its northern end will have its width doubled, and a girder bridge will span the thoroughfare, which will be projected northward to a junction with the Farringdon-road, so as to form a direct line of communication to the north-east of London, and especially to the new dead meat market at Smithfield, the first stone of which will be laid to-morrow. A similar approach street will be carried from Farringdon-road in a curve eastward joining the viaduct at St. Sepulchre's Church. Several streets will necessarily have their levels altered, but in no case will the nature of the thoroughfare be deteriorated. Beneath the footways of the viaduct vaults will be formed for the accommodation of the houses to be built on each side; and besides these vaults will be subways for gas and water pipes and telegraph wires. The roadway will be borne on a series of arches. The subways will average 11½ feet in height and 7 feet in width, being constructed of brickwork, except where they will cross the Chatham and Dover Railway, at which point iron will be extensively used. Vertical shafts will connect the pipes in the subways with those on the lower levels. Below the subways will be sewers draining the houses by the side of the viaduct, and the construction of all the subways and sewers will enable repairs to be effected at any time without breaking the surface. Entrances will be left on the subways and at the bridges for the purpose of admitting the workpeople and taking on goods. No point that could fairly have been considered seems to have been neglected—and, take it all in all, the work promises to be in every respect a credit to the city and metropolis at large. Messrs. Hill and Keddell are the contractors for the whole structure, which it is hoped may be available for the purposes of traffic within two years. The foundations have been laid from 20 to 30 feet below the surface. This depth has been rendered necessary by the nature of the ground in the bed of the old Fleet River, but all such difficulties have been overcome.

## IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

**THE CASE OF THE TORNADO.** In answer to the Marquis of Clanricarde, the Earl of Derby said he should be able to lay important papers on the subject before their Lordships in a few days.

Her Majesty's Government had recently made representations to the Spanish Government, by which it was hoped to obtain for the owners of the Tornado, a hearing on the new trial.

**THE CATTLE PLAGUE.** The Duke of Marlborough, in reply to a question, said it could not be denied that several cases of cattle plague had occurred in the metropolis, but measures were at once taken to effectually check the spread of the disease. As to whether the Government would think it right to resort to the slaughtering of cattle at the ports, that was at present under the anxious consideration of the Government.

**OFFICE AND OATHS BILL.** The Earl of Kimberley, in moving the second reading of this bill, explained that its objects were to open to Roman Catholics the position of Irish Lord Chancellor, and other high functionaries. Lord Courtown moved that the bill be read a second time this day six months. The Earl of Derby strongly recommended that they should take the bill as it stood, and urged that the second reading should be allowed to pass on the understanding that they would not go into Committee until after the Whitsun recess. The Earl of Courtown said he would withdraw the amendment on the understanding that on going into Committee, he would move the omission of the words he objected to in the preamble. The amendment was then withdrawn, and after some further discussion, the bill was read a second time.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

#### THE EXHIBITION OF 1851.

In reply to Mr. Dillwyn, Mr. G. Hardy said it was quite true that the Commissioners of the Great Exhibition of 1851 present annually to the Home Office a report of their finances. He would communicate with the Commissioners, and if they had no objection to the reports being laid on the table of the House, there would be no objection on the part of her Majesty's Government.

#### KENSINGTON GARDENS.

In reply to Mr. Ewart, Lord J. Manners said he concurred in the desirability of having a greater number of seats placed round the trees in Kensington-gardens and the Parks.

#### REPRESENTATION OF THE PEOPLE BILL.

The House having gone into Committee on this bill, Mr. Lang moved—Part II. Distribution of Seats:—Clause 9, line 27, leave out all after "Parliament," and insert "no borough which had a less population than 10,000 at the census of 1861 shall return more than one member to serve in Parliament." He remarked that he had given notice of the amendments which stood in his name in order to make the bill as far as possible a final settlement. At present there was a most unequal representation of the country.

Mr. Baillie Cochrane rose to lead what he was afraid was the forlorn hope of the boroughs with a less population than 7,000. (Laughter.) In doing so he pointed out that in nearly every one of the twenty-three boroughs proposed to be partially disfranchised by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, there was a predominant local interest, and that if they went solely on the ground of numbers they would sooner or later arrive at electoral districts.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said that in every system there would be found anomalies, and stated that it would have an injurious effect, rigidly to carry out the principle of numerical representation. The object of the Government had been to give representation to those boroughs which had risen in importance since the Reform Act of 1832. But it was necessary, when they considered how they should give representatives to those new towns, to keep in view the maintenance of urban constituencies. It was easy to disfranchise—to take sixty or seventy seats—but it was a difficult matter to apportion the seats. They were safe, however, so long as they gave representation to places which ought to be represented, and which were not represented. Various schemes had been suggested. He was inclined to believe that one member was sufficient to represent a community. (Hear, hear.) Before sanctioning any of the schemes to represent minorities they ought to consider whether this House was not the representative of majorities. (Hear, hear.) He saw no reason for adopting the proposition of the hon. member for Wick.

Mr. Gladstone was sorry to hear the determination of the Government, as he had hoped there would have been a disposition evinced to listen favourably to the proposition of Mr. Laing. Mr. Disraeli had admitted that the present system contained an anomaly, but that it would be useless to deal with it all, because it was impossible to deal with it effectually. Now, this was not the language of a practical statesman, and his opinion was that it was better to deal with an anomaly in part only, rather than leave behind the materials for constant agitation. He did not think the Government proposal made that satisfactory provision for the representation, which would induce the House to accept it. He certainly preferred the plan of Mr. Laing to that of the Government, which appeared to him to be in opposition to the principle of the measure they had introduced.

Mr. D. Seymour would move an amendment for the purpose of doing an act of justice to the borough he represented, by leaving it out of the operation of the amendment of Mr. Laing.

After a few words from Mr. Laing, Mr. D. Seymour withdrew his amendment.

The Chairman then put Mr. Laing's amendment.

The Committee divided—

For the amendment ... .. 306

Against ... .. 179

Majority for the amendment ... 127

#### BANKRUPTCY BILL.

The Attorney-General said there was one point on which he did not propose to make any alteration, but as it was of great importance, and had been misunderstood, he should like the house to understand the position in which it stood: he alluded to that portion of the bill which was more intimately connected with the abolition of arrest for debt on final process. The matter now stood thus: after the abolition of imprisonment for debt on *mesne* process there remained the power of arrest on final process for judgment debts of any amount. That was considered a great evil, and by the Act 7th and 8th Vict., c. 96, it was enacted that arrest upon final process on actions for debt should be abolished in any case not exceeding £20, so that judgment creditors under £20 had no remedy except execution upon the goods of the debtor. It was soon found that there was no remedy at all, and in the following year a bill was passed (generally called the Small Debts Act) to remedy that inconvenience. It was now proposed to abolish imprisonment for debt on final process, except in certain cases, such as fines, slender, &c. The question was, at what amount, when judgment had been recovered, the debtor should be summoned in bankruptcy to answer the debt. The sum hitherto had been £50. The petitioning creditor's debt

must amount to that sum, and it was a matter of policy whether a person should be made a bankrupt under the sum of £50. On the best consideration, it appeared to him that it would be wise to keep the amount at £50; but if the house should think differently, it could be altered from £50 to £20. If they took £50 as the amount, and the power of enforcing payment was limited to £20 on a judgment, there would be a gap between £20 and £50, as to which there would be no means of enforcing payment, except by execution against the goods. The discussion was adjourned.

On Wednesday, Mr. Mill gave notice, that on going into committee on the Bankruptcy Bill the hon. member of the Tower Hamlets would move an amendment, "That it is unjust to pass this measure, in which an insolvent person who has contracted a debt to the amount of £50, or several debts to the amount of £100, may be discharged from the liability of all his debts, except as to his future acquired property, for the payment of one-half the amount, while an insolvent person contracting a debt of a less amount than £50 will be liable to repeated imprisonment to compel him to pay his debts in full."

#### OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY EDUCATION BILL.

Mr. W. Ewart, in rising to propose the second reading of the bill, said its object was to open the universities to students without subjecting them to any tests—in fact, to restore the ancient university system, as now practiced in Germany and in Scotland, and which was also the ancient system at the universities of Paris, of Bologna, and even in England.

Mr. Beresford Hope, in moving that the bill be read a second time on that day six months, observed that he based his opposition to it on the ground that it was, in the true sense of the word, as he hoped to be able to show, a retrogressive and reactionary measure—a step in the wrong direction—an unwise attempt to deal with a matter which hung upon the skirts of a very important question.

Mr. Lowe said the universities had thrown open an enormous number of valuable endowments, and probably the thing was considerably overdone at present, and the persons who obtained open scholarships and prizes were not exactly of the calibre which was intended when those prizes were thrown open. The remedy for that was university extension.

Mr. Serjeant Gaslee said he could see no objection to the principle of the bill, and he hoped it would be adopted by the house.

The house divided, when there appeared—

For the second reading ... .. 164

Against ... .. 150

Majority ... .. 14

On the motion of Mr. Fawcett, it was ordered that the bill be referred to a select committee.

#### NATIONAL GALLERY.

The National Gallery (Purchase of Site) Bill went through committee.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

### ASCOT SUMMER MEETING.

ROYAL ASCOT this year commenced under the most brilliant auspices, the attendance being of the most aristocratic character, and the weather truly delightful. The heath was honoured by the presence of the Prince of Wales and an august party from Cliveden, the seat of the Duchess of Sutherland, near Maidenhead, where his Royal Highness is staying for the race week. The general attendance was decidedly the largest ever witnessed on the opening day, and the rank and fashion in the carriages and on the stands were of the usual exclusive character.

#### THE TRIAL PLATE.

Mr. Merry's Black Diamond, by Dundee—Lanai, 2 yrs, 6st. .... (Fry) 1  
Mr. J. Day's 1 by North Lincoln—Catalpa, 2 yrs, 8st 9lb. .... (Fragrant) 2  
Mr. Thomson's Ostrage, 3 yrs, 10st 9lb (inc 9lb ex) .... (Fordingham) 3

#### A MAIDEN PLATE.

Sir J. Hawley's Rosicrucian, by Beadman—Madame Eglantine (Wells) 1  
Lord Stamford's Charnwood, 2st 10lb. .... (Mortis) 2  
Duke of Hamilton's Contempt, 8st 10lb. .... (A. Edwards) 3  
The PRINCE OF WALES STAKES of 50 sovs. each; 1 h, ft, with 1000 added; for three-year-olds, colts 8st 10lb, and fillies 8st 6lb; penalties and allowances; second received 200 sovs, and the third 100 sovs. New course, about one mile and five furlongs. 99 subs.

Duke of Beaufort's Tauban, by Muscovite—Palm, 9st 1lb (inc 5lb ex) .... (Fordingham) 1  
Colonel Pearson's Achievement, 8st 10lb (inc 5lb ex) .... (Challoner) 2  
Mr. Merry's Marksman, 9st 1lb (inc 5lb ex) .... (J. Daley) 3

#### THE QUEEN'S STAND PLATE.

Mr. Fleming's Cecrops, by Newcourt—Caviana, 4 yrs, 9st 12lb (inc 7lb ex) .... (French) 1  
Marquis of Hatfield's See Saw, 2 yrs, 8st 12lb. .... (Butler) 2  
Capt. Hawkey's Airs. Striation, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb. .... (Loates) 3

#### THE ASCOT STAKES.

Mr. Joseph's Zenobia, by Nuthorne—Diamant, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb (Hibberd) 1  
Duke of Beaufort's Gomer, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb. .... (Fordingham) 2  
Lord Westmoreland's by Vedette—Vixen, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb. .... (Kenyon) 3

#### THE GOLD VASE, GIVEN BY THE QUEEN.

Sir F. Johnstone's Mail Train, by Grosvenor—Celerity, 6 yrs, 7st 13lb. .... (Cannon) 1  
Mr. Graham's Regalia, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb. .... (Hearne) 2  
Mr. J. Johnstone's Tynedale, 3 yrs, 7st 7lb. .... (Cannon) 3

#### THE THIRD YEAR OF THE THIRTEENTH ASCOT TRIENNIAL STAKES.

Baron Rothschild's Dalesman, by King Tom—Agnes, by Pantaloon, 8st 10lb. .... (J. Daley) 1  
Mr. Bowes's Westwick, 8st 10lb. .... (Fordingham) 2  
Lord Alibury's Savernake, 8st 10lb. .... (Challoner) 3

#### £100 PLATE.

Vixen Colt. .... 1  
Man of Ross. .... 2  
Miss Whip filly. .... 3

#### FOURTH BIENNIAL.

Lord Lyon. .... 1  
Wild Moor. .... 2  
Harpenden. .... 3

#### GOOD OUP.

Lecturer. .... 1  
Regalia. .... 2  
Mippa. .... 3

**AN ELEGANT COUGH REMEDY.**—In our variable climate during the winter months coughs and colds are the greatest enemies to mankind, and we are pleased to be able to draw the attention of sufferers to "Strange's Celebrated Balsam of Honey," which as a cough remedy stands unrivalled. Honey, in the form of a Balsamic preparation, is strongly recommended by the faculty, our medical works, and by Dr. Pereira (late lecturer on medicine to the hospitals).—See *Materia Medica*, vol. 2, page 1851. It will relieve the most irritating cough in a few minutes, and by its mildly stimulating action, gently discharges phlegm from the chest by easy expectoration, and restores the healthy action of the lungs. It is a valuable remedy at all times of the year, and is especially useful in the winter, when the cold and dry winds of the season have the greatest effect on the system. It is a valuable remedy in all cases of cough, whether it be a simple cold, or a more serious complaint, such as Whooping Cough, Asthma, and Consumption. It is a valuable remedy in all cases of cough, whether it be a simple cold, or a more serious complaint, such as Whooping Cough, Asthma, and Consumption. It is a valuable remedy in all cases of cough, whether it be a simple cold, or a more serious complaint, such as Whooping Cough, Asthma, and Consumption.

**JUST OUT, STEAM ENGINES** (Patent), price 15, 6d, each, of horizontal construction, manufactured entirely of metal, fitted with copper boiler, steam pipe, furnace, &c., complete. Will work for hours at a time, with water and fuel. Sent, carriage free, safely packed in wooden case, for 21 shillings. TAYLOR, BROTHERS, 21, Northumberland-road, Essex-road, Islington, London. Established 1849.



## SOCIETY:

## Its Facts and its Rumours.

Abd-el-Kader, accompanied by his sons, is expected at Paris in about a fortnight to visit the Exhibition.

Miss Charlotte Rane has left £500, free of legacy duty, to the Windsor Royal Infirmary.

Miss Burdett Coutts will have afternoon parties at Holly Lodge, Highgate, on Saturdays, June 16, 23, and 30.

The latest addition to Madame Tussaud's gallery of celebrities is a life-size portrait model of Mr. Gladstone.

It is stated that Mr. Jefferson Davis may be expected to arrive in this country in the month of June.

A maiden lady, named Mary Smith, died last week at Banbury Hall, Uttoxeter, aged 100 years.

Mr. Chaplin, the owner of Hermit, has given 250 guineas to the almshouses of Epsom, which shelter twelve poor widows.

A rumour which has prevailed within the last few days, that Mr. Baron Channell intends to resign, is without foundation.

Lord Brougham has arrived at his residence in Berkeley-square from his villa at Cannes. The noble and learned lord is in the enjoyment of excellent health.

The annual examination of the children of the Royal Caledonian Asylum by the presbytery of the Scotch National Church in London took place on Saturday at the Asylum, Holloway.

In the year 1866 no less than 37,643 wills were searched for, and examined if found, at Doctor's Commons. The fees, 1s. for each will, amounted to £1,882 3s.

On Friday Count Sabaouroff, attached to the Russian Embassy at St. James's, was thrown from his horse in Rotten-row, and seriously hurt.

Captain Rowley Lambert, C.B. (1855) has been ordered to hold himself in readiness to proceed by the first opportunity to the Australian station, there to assume the duties of senior naval officer.

Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to authorise the setting back of the park fence, and the Vestry has, therefore, applied to the Board of Works to put the new ground into a proper state, and perform the necessary changes.

The Sultan is coming to London, and will be lodged in Buckingham Palace as the guest of the Queen. The date of the visit is not fixed, but it will probably be at some time towards the end of July.

We hear that a Mr. Lloyd, who is chaplain in the Royal Navy, has been appointed by the Foreign Secretary to take charge of the fourteen Japanese youths staying for the present in this country.

The public excitement in Dublin was intense, till news arrived that the Queen had remitted the sentence of death on Burke. The most earnest exertions to save his life were made in all directions.

The Queen has been pleased to present the Rev. David Williamson to the church and parish of Fergandenny, in the presbytery and county of Perth, vacant by the death of the Rev. James Johnston.

Mr. McCombie of Tillyfour, has now publicly announced himself as candidate for the second seat to the county of Aberdeen. Mr. McCombie has been canvassing the county personally.

The Incorporated Society of Attorneys and Solicitors have presented an address to the Right Hon. Francis Blackburne on the occasion of his retirement from the Bench, in which they express their admiration of his judicial character.

Mr. W. H. Copeland, for many years lessee and then proprietor of the Theatre Royal and the Amphitheatre, Liverpool, which he resigned seven months ago in favour of Mr. H. J. Byron, died at New Brighton, Cheshire, on Wednesday.

We are requested to state that the presentation of the testimonial to Mr. Brand, originally announced for the 19th of June, has been unavoidably postponed till the commencement of next session, Mr. Brand being about to leave England for a time under medical advice.

The Volunteers will learn with satisfaction that in the competition for the first three of the Queen's Prize at Wimbledon, at the forthcoming meeting, many extra prizes will be given. Efficient Volunteers of 1866-7 will be allowed to compete in proportion of two to each company.

The group of statuary by Mr. William Theed, representing the Queen and the Prince Consort, which has been placed in the principal corridor of Windsor Castle, was uncovered in the presence of her Majesty, who was pleased to express her entire approval and admiration of it.

The Rev. Lord Sidney Godolphin Osborne preached in the parish church of St. James, in Poole, Dorsetshire, on Sunday last, to a crowded congregation. The fame of his lordship has been increased to an extraordinary degree in the diocese of Salisbury by his opposition to the policy of the bishop of that diocese.

The Emperor of Russia arrived at Paris on Saturday afternoon. The Emperor Napoleon, accompanied by a brilliant staff, received the Czar at the Northern Railway Station, and the two monarchs on meeting embraced each other according to continental custom.

M. Disderi, who has already attained considerable reputation as one of our best photographers, has now on view at his studio in Brook-street, Hanover-square, some of the finest photographs we have ever seen. Prominent among them are two large oil paintings of the Queen and of Mr. T. Barag, M.P., reduced from photographs.

There is at this moment under adjudication in the Bankruptcy Court of Bankruptcy, the case of one Crosswell, late of Tipton, Worcestershire, who carried on the Rhoed Iron Company. It was adjourned to the Court on Friday by Mr. Griffin, who appeared for the creditors, that the present liability is £174,900, whilst the "only property" is put down at £870.

The Mayor of Dudley received a letter from the Earl of Dudley on Monday morning, informing him of the birth of a son and heir to his lordship. Immediately upon the receipt of the letter the bells of St. Thomas's Church commenced a merry peal, and this order of things was continued all day during the intervals between the services.

The King of Prussia has accepted the resignation of Mr. James Gibson Thomson of the Consulate for Edinburgh and Leith, held by him for forty-seven years; and, in testimony of approbation of his faithful services, has sent him the Order of the Crown, in addition to that of the Red Eagle conferred upon him some years ago. The business of the Consulate will now be conducted by Mr. A. W. Bede, Vice Consul.

The arrangements for the reception of the Belgian riflemen are assuming a form which promises complete success. The Reception Committee have been working assiduously, and it is gratifying to find that no member of the executive body has displayed more interest in all that can conduce to making the entertainment to the Belgians one worthy of our Volunteers and of the English people than the Hon. President, the Prince of Wales. His Royal Highness has determined on being in London at the time of the visit of the Belgian riflemen; and we are happy to add that the King of the Belgians will be here too.

## PUBLIC OPINION.

## DAVIS AND BURKE.

THE *Spectator* remarks that while the Tory papers indulge in poetic prose over Mr. Davis's noble domestic affections, and the proof he gave of them after "happy, babbling Richmond had sunk to rest" by going to weep over his child's grave, they had nothing but the brutal "serve him right" for the sorrows of a rash fire-brand like Burke and "the hired desperadoes," as they are pleased to call his associates. Now, for the triumphant advocates of a Democratic Reform Bill, we submit that this undisguised loathing for rash and mistaken rebels when they come from the ranks of the people, in such close juxtaposition with this rapt admiration for rasher rebels when they come from the ranks of a bastard aristocracy, is a mistake. Nothing can point out more clearly in what sense the Tory organs are really Democratic than these little loopholes into the true feelings of the party. Their love for slavery is quite as fresh as ever. If they are cultivating the people it is only with the view of making tools of them. Mr. Jefferson Davis is their true political ideal. As Mr. Jefferson Davis would have used—and so far as his power went—did use, "the mean whites" of the South to serve his purposes, so the Tory Democrats—these patrons of "the residuum"—will use, if they can, the new voters to serve their purposes.

## THE REFORM BILL.

THE *Morning Post* says:—The Government have not been fortunate enough to secure the assent of the House of Commons to the basis of their scheme for the redistribution of seats. According to the ministerial programme it was proposed to deprive every borough with a population under 7,000 at present returning two members of one of the seats, the effect of this measure being to place 23 seats at the disposal of the Government for the purpose of distribution together with seven others supplied by the disfranchisement of Lancashire, Totnes, Great Yarmouth, and Reigate. To the clause embodying this proposition Mr. Ling, on Friday night, proposed an amendment that 10,000, and not 7,000 should be the minimum of population entitling a borough to send two members to Parliament. This amendment was carried, after a protracted debate, by 306 voices against 179, being a majority of 127. Perhaps no division which has hitherto taken place on the various provisions of the Reform Bill tends more conclusively than that of Friday night to prove that the measure which is now passing through Parliament is not the measure of the Ministry, or of any particular party, but is that of the House of Commons considered in its entirety. Mr. Disraeli has acted throughout in perfect consistency. He declared at the outset that he did not regard Reform as a party question, a failure to solve which should decide the fate of the Ministry. He left it to the House of Commons to deal with the bill as it pleased—to mould it after its own fashion; but in some shape or other to pass it into law. It is certainly true that on one or two occasions he seemed to withdraw from this position; and when the soundness of the principle of personal rating as the main test of qualification for the county franchise was called in question, he intimated that the rejection of that test would prove fatal to the bill.

## "NEW BLOOD" WANTED IN FRANCE.

THE *Daily News* remarks that our neighbours over the water have probably more than one serious reason for facilitating the naturalization of foreign residents. If nothing could be more reasonable than a Naturalization Bill in the year of the great International Federation of art and industry in the Champ de Mars; nothing could be less congenial to such a measure than the Army Reorganization Bill, which follows it, and the effects of which it was perhaps, more or less consciously, designed to counteract by the infusion of new blood into the native population. This want of new blood is beginning to be seriously felt in France. It might be too much to say there was a positive decline in the population of France, but that there is a positive arrest of the natural development of the population is proved by the most authentic and undeniable official statistics. If with the population tables before him the Emperor of the French deliberately proposes to raise the army to a peace establishment of 800,000 men, no wonder he wants "new blood," and would fain transfuse it into the exhausted veins of the home-born population by the process of naturalization. The wonder would be that the process should prove effectual. France is a great enchantress. Her charms and her seductions make her the Cleopatra of nations, but, like the favourite type of her literature, she is loved as the mistress, not as the wife. Imperialism may be a delightful regime for foreign residents in France to live under; but when they are asked to become naturalized subjects of the Second Empire, they may remember the reply of the gallant old bachelor, who was asked why he did not marry a charming person at whose house he passed the leisure hours of every day—"But where am I to pass my evenings?"

## THE REPRESENTATION OF MINORITIES.

THE *Times* says that Mr. Mill's plan for the representation of minorities, impossible as it is, brings out into pretty strong relief the almost unobserved fact that we have minorities—numerous, important, and unrepresented—which are unrepresented, and have no more right to call this Parliament theirs than our colonists or our Indian fellow-subjects have. Both in towns and in counties there are numbers of men of good position, and made of the very stuff England affects to be proud of, who have never had a voice in returning a member to Parliament, and never will, as long as they

stay where they are. It is all this waste of material, like the refuse of our coalpits or of ill-reduced metallic ore, that Mr. Mill wishes to utilize, and he has a purpose of his own to apply it to. He expects to get out of it, by an amalgam of his own, not only a more thorough representation, but also a specific representation of philosophies, opinions, and even personal qualities. If the proposed representation of intellect, opinion, systems, causes, classes, and a hundred other things, by the invention of members without local constituencies, were adopted, there would be special representatives for every school in politics, down to manhood suffrage for all the trades unions, for homœopaths and allopaths, for all the religions and sects, for all the no religions and sects, for all the Ritualists, for the Sabbatarians, for the Temperance cause and the anti-liquor traffic movement, for the Mormonists, of whom we have more a long as than people know, for the Repealers and Fenians, for the Mileniumists, for the friends of the rights of women, for the railway companies, and for every cause or opinion that could muster a few thousand adherents. Why not? it may be said. Why not let everybody have his say, and everything be represented? The *Times* replies that it would be all very well if we could give these representatives of all created, uncreated, and impossible things their proper times and seasons and their proper place, which is at the bar, not on the floor of the House of Commons. It is not a House of Advocates. Every member there, once in Parliament, represents the British people, and his first duty is to mediate and effect the best compromise between all those opinions and interests. Such a House as that imagined in this scheme would be a Babel.

## FENIANISM.

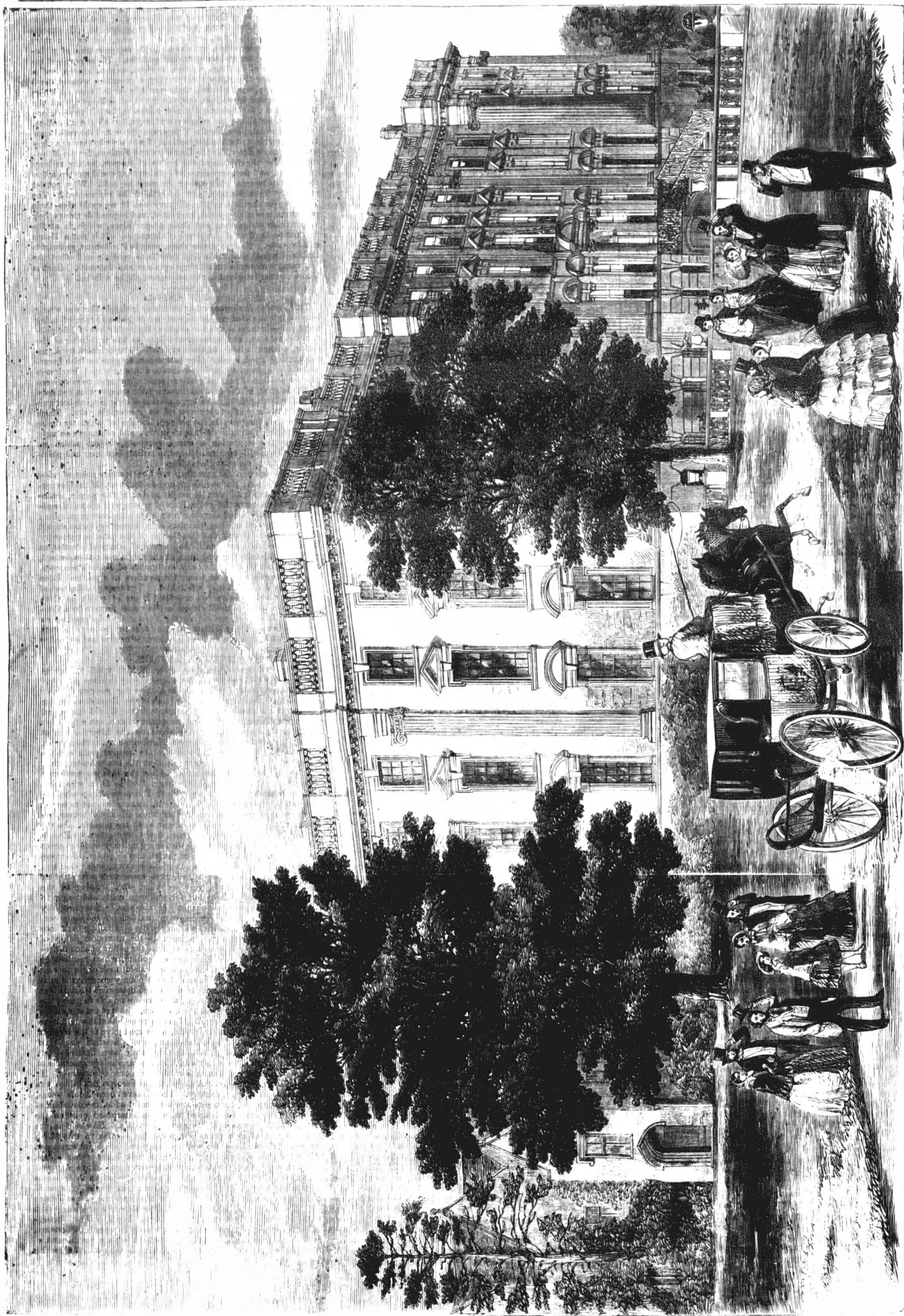
THE *London Review* says that the recent Irish rebellion was wrong because it was ridiculous, because it never had a chance of being successful—because it was the origin of deplorable loss of life, political disturbance, and consequent injury to the well-being of the nation, without a hope of these evils being overbalanced by a preponderating good result. The best means to give an Irish insurrection the right to exist is to elevate a few wretched intriguers into the position of national martyrs, and thereafter so to misgovern (in the interest of the greatest number) the country that not only the entire Irish people, but a large portion of their English brethren will welcome any effort to throw off an intolerable yoke. There are symptoms, however, in the political horizon of a greater desire among our legislators to do Ireland justice, and so remove an ugly stain from the reputation of our country—a project which we earnestly hope will be accomplished, pharisaic blindness and philosophic dilettantism notwithstanding.

The *Chronicle* remarks that from the Conservative point of view the policy of mercy has no firm ground to stand on. If the Government of Ireland is all that it ought to be; if the people are as prosperous and contented as the laws of nature will allow; if emigration is merely a necessary drain on a too numerous population; if the tenants want nothing, but that no meddling legislation should come between them and their landlords; if the catholic peasantry are only anxious to have an Establishment of educated Protestant gentlemen maintained among them at the public cost; then, indeed, there seems little cause for any mitigation of Burke's sentence. The serpent who comes to tempt the dwellers in a political Eden deserves the worst that may befall him. The true justification of the leniency which has at last prevailed is one of which no Conservative can avail himself without ceasing *ipso facto* to be a Conservative. It is that, amidst all the folly and wickedness which characterises the Fenian movement, there is at the bottom of it that abiding sense of wrong which bad government creates and cherishes in its victims.

## MEXICAN AFFAIRS.

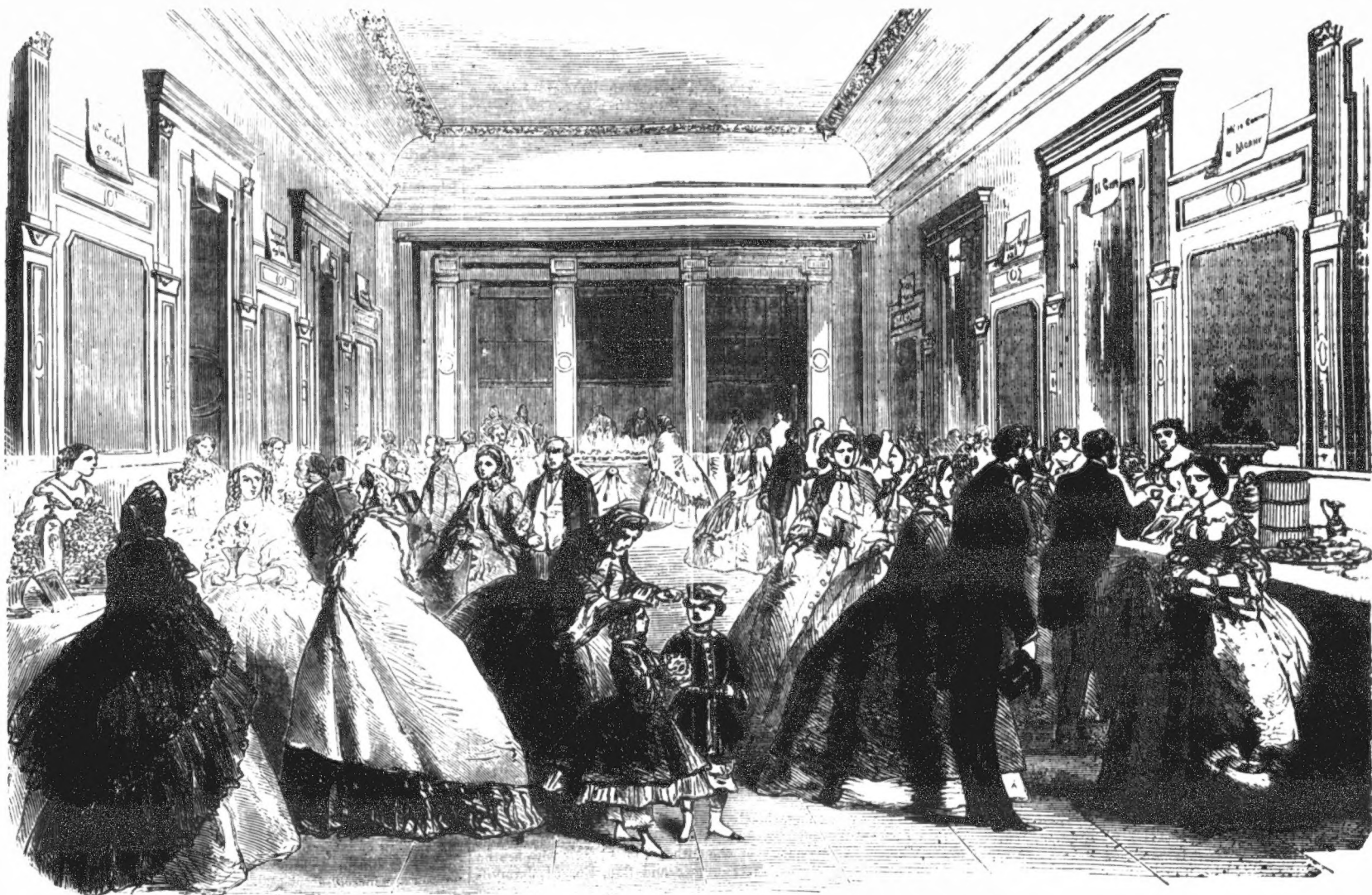
The *Standard* says:—The news about Mexico which reaches us from New York has proved so little trustworthy in times past that we think we do well to be cautious as to how far we put faith in reports which originate in the partisans of the Republican leader Juarez, and are published by his agents in the United States and in Europe. The intelligence that disquieted us so much a few days since, that Queretaro, so long besieged by the Liberals, had at length fallen, and that the Emperor Maximilian and his general, Miramón, had been captured, was but the natural prelude to the rumour which followed on its heels, that the brave Austrian had been shot by the brutal conquerors. After the late magnanimous achievement of the notorious buccaneer, Porfirio Diaz, who massacred in cold blood some thirty or forty European officers who had fallen into his hands as prisoners of war, nothing seemed to be too monstrous that could be recorded of these Mexican braves, no atrocity that could be conceived of surpassed the possible. In the multitudinous civil wars that desolated the country before the French conquest it was the invariable rule with every military leader to shoot those of the opposite faction who might fall into his power. So cheap did men hold their lives in this luxurious country, which God had made a paradise, but man a hell, that there were not wanting hundreds, even thousands, year by year, who, trusting to the favourable turn of the wheel of fortune, were ready and eager to stake their existence on the chance. Mexico was becoming rapidly depopulated by this fiendish process of mutual defiance and slaughter for her soil was relapsing into wilderness, her sons falling back into barbarism, her government sinking into the uttermost depth of anarchy. It is very easy now to criticise the policy of such a proceeding as the combined European expedition, which resulted in leaving the French army alone to the ungrateful task of conquering Mexico at their leisure. We can discern plainly enough the mistakes of the past; the difficult business is to determine what is best to be done at the present moment, when we are unable to gauge the whole matter as accurately as the historian, who has the advantage of the added light of the sequel. We suppose now that it would have been better for the rest of the world, more conducive to the comfort of the great mass of quiet, civilised, and Christian people, if these Mexicans had been left alone to their own devices; left alone till their massacres had ended in the satisfactory spectacle of the last but one of the Mexicans cutting the other one's throat. It was not destined to be so. A tinge of true heroism has glided the last days of unhappy country. There have been noble deeds, Quetzot enterprises, conquests against fearful odds, the devotion of an illustrious and true-hearted man has interposed between the victim and those who would tear out her vitals. How seldom the generous part of man prevails against the brutish in this selfish modern world we know too well by many and abundant examples. When the French, despairing of Mexico, took leave of her shores, many thought that the Austrian Emperor should have departed with them. He chose to remain to throw himself on those whom he resolved to regard as his people, to trust in the aid of a small but chosen band of followers. Since the departure of the French his star has been on the wane. The Republicans have taken Tampico, Puebla, and other strong places. Porfirio Diaz is besieging the capital, while Escobedo has closely surrounded Queretaro, where the Emperor has entrenched himself with a small band of Europeans and those Mexican Imperialists who still follow his standards.





STONELEIGH ABBEY, WICKSHIRE. (THE SEAT OF LORD LEIGH.)





FANCY FAIR AT BERLIN, HELD UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF THE CROWN PRINCESS.

## FANCY FAIR AT BERLIN, HELD UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF THE CROWN PRINCESS.

Among the most valuable or remarkable objects were four drinking-cups of the sovereigns Frederick II. and Frederick William III. and IV., a painted glass flagon and glass of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, and an inkstand in exact imitation of Frederick the Great's, purchasable only by a member of the royal blood. The above articles were contributed by the Crown Prince. From Russia came two fine malachite vases, valued at £90 apiece; likewise an

album bound in malachite; from the Queen of England two magnificent Indian shawls, both bought, I am told, by the richest silk-mercer here, a Jew. The Grand Duchess of Baden contributed an assortment of cuckoo clocks in richly-carved cases, and the Queen of Sweden a fur cloak. Another royal and generous donor was the Prince of Wales, whose gifts of Oriental ornaments and Turkish and Japanese weapons took up a whole compartment to themselves, and were sold off the first day. The six tables to the right were devoted exclusively to objects of art—oil pictures from distinguished hands,

water-colour drawings and prints, and especially five photographs from originals, were placed about in attractive and rich profusion. As special objects of interest, however, were two life-size heads, one of the vegetable girl, and one of a fruit girl, painted by the Crown Princess from life, and purchased by the King for 4,000 thalers (£600). They are highly creditable productions—I do not mean for a princess, nor yet for a woman, but just for an artist. The different textures are finely given, the firm-fleshed cherries are creditably rounded off, and the faces have much and true ex-



STATE BALL AT THE AUSTRIAN EMBASSY, PARIS. (See page 278.)



pression. The same royal artist and Begas were the sole occupiers of the sculpture table. The living stream has borne me on almost to the arched entrance to the Gedächtnishalle, when I am stopped by a crowd clustering round a bower to the left. A very brisk sale of flowers is going on in this 'Bude.' A small, swarthy-complexioned man steps up and selects the very daintiest of bouquets—camellias and roses, if I could see them!—and lays down a thousand thalers on the silver plate. He does not wait for the nine hundred and ninety of change, but edges his diminutive person through the crowd till he finds himself opposite the Crown Princess, to whom, with every mark of respect and gallantry, he presents the nosegay from his master the Sultan! 'Well worthy of the golden prime of good Haroun al Raschid!'

"At length the rotunda is reached, and the lady who seems most lively and is most simply dressed is the Crown Princess, looking at that moment 'the sweetest lady of the time.' She is giving change for a shilling to the buyer of some of her wares and calling attention to her other articles. She does not deal in gold and silver and jewels, but in baby-baskets, cradles, staring Highlandmen-dolls, unmistakable little shoes and jackets, penny trumpets, and such like. Rich people might go to the other splendidly arrayed tables, but at hers the poorest might spend his sixpence. Besides, there was scope and opportunity for the rich man to spend his gold. Many paid their sixpence just to gaze and go; others trembled to find just two feet of table between them and a real, live princess, and had to be reminded to move on; some bought together the strangest collection of articles—it was too delightful to have a princess serve them. On one of the days a stolid, bulky Pomeranian, confronting her, addressed her thus:—'Meine Liebe Frau Kronprinzessin, I want to buy your eldest son.' She answered: 'I am very sorry I have sold all my eldest sons; and I had so many.' 'It would have been something for my whole life if I had bought it from you,' returned the man. His address was taken, and the promise given to send the eldest son. He received a hint he should now move on, but he, turning once again to the Princess, said, 'Frau Kronprinzessin, since you have promised to send me your son, you may as well send me the whole of you!'

"But such incidents are far too numerous for any more to find a place here. Propriety bade me move on, too, but it was with regret I left the Princess's shop. Nor was the touch of humour wanting. The Crown Prince presided over a certain pink bag designed to entrap innocent souls. 'Ein kuhner Griff, 10 sgr.' ('one good grab for ten swansingers') was printed outside of it, and whoever was bold enough to risk his money came off with a wooden spoon, a sugar-mannikin, an empty box, &c., &c., for his reward. The bag was a most popular institution, thanks to the never-failing flow of humour and affability of the Prince."

#### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
D. W.		A.M.	P.M.
9 S	Whit Sunday ... ..	7 8 7 37	
10 M.		8 11 8 45	
11 T.	St. Barnabas ... ..	9 20 9 53	
12 W.	Smithfield Market closed, 1855 ... ..	10 22 10 54	
13 Th.	Battle of Marengo, 1800 ... ..	11 25 11 55	
14 F.	Wm. III. landed in Ireland, 1690 ... ..		0 23
15 S.	Thomas Campbell died, 1844 ... ..	0 47 1 9	

Moon's changes—First quarter, 9th day, 6h 37m. a.m.

#### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

UBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to the EDITOR, Drury House, Drury-court, St. Mary-le-Strand, London.

\* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

ADVERTISEMENT of a certain Medical character are not admitted in any respectable Newspaper of the present day. In answer to many Correspondents wishing for advice, we wish to remind them that any respectable medical man in the town neighbourhood can treat their cases with perfect success. At the same time we strongly recommend them not to consult any of the advertising quacks, scarcely any of whom have received a medical education or possessing medical degrees worth naming. Those correspondents who wish for further information we beg to refer to Mr. FAULKNER, Surgeon, of 40, Endell-street, Bloomsbury, who will give them every advice necessary.

## THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1867.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

### HOME NEWS.

REMOVAL of a dissolution of the Corps Legislatif continue to circulate.

It is proposed to decorate the interior of the Flaxman Hall, in University College, Gower-street. Mr. W. Cave Thomas has been invited to furnish a design for this work.

A shocking explosion occurred on Thursday, at the Meene Lea Colliery, Worsley, belonging to Mr. Peter Nightingale, by which seven men were killed.

It is said that tramway omnibuses are once more to be tried in London. The route proposed is from London Bridge to Kennington-gate.

The *Liverpool Post* says that Mr. Charles Kean was a little better on Thursday, and hopes are entertained that he will be able to leave Liverpool for Buxton on Monday.

A RIDDLE above par is going about on the ritualistic question. Why was Eve the first Ritualist convert? Because she began by being eve-angelical, and ended by taking to vestments.

WE regret to announce the death of Mr. J. H. Watt, the engraver of "Highland Drovers," "May-day," and other popular prints.

The first compensation case against the Metropolitan Board of Works, in respect to the removal of Middle-row, Holborn, was heard before a special jury, at the Sheriff's Court, and occupied some time.

The funeral of Sir Archibald Alison took place on Thursday. From the decorated position as sheriff of the county of Lanark, as well as from the great respect and esteem in which he was held by the citizens of Glasgow, the funeral was public.

WE understand a scullion wagen, built upon an entirely new principle, and which the inventor believes, will supersede all racing crafts at present in use, will shortly be brought into public notice.

SIR JOHN PAXINGTON has decided (says the *Army and Navy Gazette*) that the three battalions of infantry which were last year added to the Irish Establishment, in consequence of the Federal disturbances, shall at once be withdrawn.

A NEW route between London and Paris was formally opened on Monday. The steamers are arranged to run between Havre and Boulogne, in connection with the Tisbury and South Railway and the South of France.

THE total value of British exports was, in January, £12,786,812 February, £14,446,072; March, £15,148,707; and April £13,804,908. This exhibits a considerable decrease as compared with the corresponding period of last year.

On Thursday, at the Thames Police-court, Reinhold Jeiger, a Prussian, was charged with forging Dutch coupons. The case has excited great interest from the excellent manner in which the notes were got up.

On Monday morning the area of the Tailors' strike became enlarged by the withdrawal of the men employed in the shops of those masters known as military tailors. About 500 men are employed in this branch.

THE extension of the Lime-street railway station at Liverpool, is in progress. The new platforms are now in course of formation, large numbers of workmen being engaged in their construction, and the first new arrival platform has been opened. The entrance to the new station will be in nearly the same position as the present one.

On Monday, an *employee* of Mrs. Edmonds, named John Suherland, was attacked by an elephant. When putting the beast into a van, it suddenly became very savage, and seizing the unfortunate man with his trunk, knocked him against the van, and then let him fall to the ground, where he trod upon him with one of his fore feet.

A GREAT meeting of the operative tailors was held at the Alhambra Palace, Leicester-square, summoned by the central committee of the London Tailors' Protective Association, for the purpose of enabling the journeymen to refute the extraordinary statements made by the masters at their meeting.

A PARLIAMENTARY paper has just been published which shows that the Royal Commissions appointed to inquire into corrupt practices at elections at Tames, Rigate, Great Yarmouth, and Lancaster, cost altogether £11,980 9s. 6d. No less a sum than £2,486 1s. 8d was paid for shorthand writing.

MR. WILLIAM WALKER, head of the firm of Walker and Co., Bradford, died on Friday. Mr. Walker had for forty years been the active promoter, the liberal and generous supporter of factory legislation; his house, his money, his time, and energy were all freely given to that cause.

AT present there were 77,000 houses in London that are compounded for, and the rates of which are easily collected, but by the new arrangement a vast number of small householders will be thrown upon the rate-book, and the difficulty of collecting will be greatly increased.

AN errand boy meeting an old country member descending the steps of the Charlton Club, asked him, "Please, sir, is this the Reform Club?" "No, damn you!" growled the old Tory, "the Reform is next door. This is not the Reform; this is the Revolution."

SATURDAY morning, shortly after two o'clock, the inhabitants of St. James's, Westminster, were thrown into a state of considerable excitement in consequence of the outbreak of an extensive fire on the premises of Messrs. H. Faulkner and Son, No. 51, Jermyn-street, builders.

LONGEST BILL OF THE SESSION.—The Lord Chancellor's Bill for repealing statutes which have become obsolete, spent, or superceded, weighs nearly 2 lbs., and fills 242 folio pages. This instalment of the expurgation of the Statute-book extends from the 1st of William and Mary to the 10th of George III.

THE ratecatchers of Birmingham, Wolverhampton, and Walsall, being dissatisfied with the present rate of remuneration for rats, have requested an advance to 4s. 6d. per dozen, and their demand not being acceded to by the purveyors for "ratting" purposes, they have struck.

CHURCHING THE JUDGES.—The Judges of the Courts of Common Law will attend Divine Service at St. Paul's Cathedral on Sunday next (the 2nd of June). They will be received in state by the Lord Mayor and Corporation and the dean and canons of the cathedral at a quarter-past three o'clock.

A MEMORIAL to John Gibson, R.A., has been placed near his grave in the Protestant Cemetery, Rome. This comprises a medallion, with a portrait of the deceased sculptor in profile, the work of his pupil, Mr. Spence, and an epitaph written in feeling terms by Lord Lytton.

ALTHOUGH no official report has yet been made, it is currently stated that in architecture, a grand medal is awarded to Mr. Waterhouse; a medal of the first class to the late Captain Fowke; a second-class medal to Mr. Linn; and one of the third class to Mr. Ed. Barry.

ALL the great railway companies in England have increased their fares for passengers, to compensate for the concessions recently made to the engine drivers. The additional fares, however, are only charged for return tickets and, therefore, do not affect third-class passengers or travellers taking only single tickets.

LAST week a considerable quantity of old silver coin was found where probably it had been originally secreted, under the stamp of a hazel in a small wood, called Lover's Copse, on the estate of H. R. Seymour, Esq., of Crowood, in the parish of Ramsbury, near Marlborough.

THE month ending the 18th ult. was an unhealthy one in Dublin. A disease known in ancient Irish annals as "black death," and now classed by physicians with fevers, and named purpura maligna, caused seventeen deaths during the month in the city, against four in the preceding month.

ONE of those monster guns, which have often so been quoted in evidence of the superiority of American over English artillery, now lies in front of the sighting-room of the Royal gun factories at Woolwich, having been bought by the English Government in order to test practically the powers of ordnance of this nature in the attack of iron-clad structures.

IN Mr. Flatou's Gallery, Haymarket, may be seen Mr. Frith's picture representing the marriage of the Prince of Wales, which attracted so much attention at the Royal Academy Exhibition of 1865. This work is the property of the Queen, and is in course of engraving by Mr. Simmons. An impression of part of the etching is exhibited with the picture.

WE are happy to state that steps have been taken to prevent a recurrence of those disgraceful scenes in the parks which have lately been brought before the public. A notice signed by the Duke of Cambridge, as ranger of the Royal parks, has been posted at the Marble Arch, warning persons against betting and gambling in the parks, and notifying that any who may infringe this regulation will be summarily removed from the parks.

A CORRESPONDENT sends the following as extracts from Mr. Spurgeon's sermon last Sunday night:—"The national Church is a national curse. It is now little better than a den of thieves. It is the haunt of every wicked beast." "The union of Church and State first took place in the days of Noah, when the sons of God looked upon the daughters of men."

AT the South Kensington Museum there is a very interesting case showing the constituents of the human body.—a large quantity of water, so much lime, so much charcoal, albumen, fibrin, etc., a few sheets of glue, some sticks of phosphorus in a bottle, and a few

bits of iron wire. According to the "pounds, shillings, and pence" view of the question, this is a human being, and it is upon these data that his value is estimated.

THE steel boat which has been built at Chatham Dockyard, to be used in exploring the shore along Lake Nera, in the interior of Africa, for traces of Dr. Livingstone, was completed on Thursday, and was taken to pieces on Friday, in readiness for being shipped on board the mail steamer which takes out Mr. Young and the exploring party to the West Coast of Africa.

IN conformity with an order made by Mr. Mansfield, of the Marylebone Police-court, several houses in North Wharf-road, Paddington, were yesterday (Saturday) commenced being pulled down, and the entire block is to be razed to the ground, and in addition, the owner is mulcted in very heavy penalties for infringing the 85th section of the Sanitary Act, 1866, by permitting the houses to remain in a disgustingly filthy condition and overcrowded.

MR. HUGH SKYMOUR TREMENEER and Mr. Edward Carleton Tufnell have been appointed Her Majesty's Commissioners to inquire into and report on the employment of children, young persons, and women in agriculture, for the purpose of ascertaining to what extent, and with what modifications the principles of the Factory Acts can be adopted for the regulation of such employment, and especially with a view to the better education of such children.

THE majority of the colliers in the Hamilton and Larkhall and Motherwell districts have been on strike during the last fortnight, having refused to work at the reduction of sixpence per day proposed by the masters. On Tuesday and Friday, several hundred complaints were heard before Sheriff Veitch at the instance of the employers, for warrants to eject the workmen from the houses occupied by them belonging to the different collieries. After considerable discussion, warrants of ejectment were granted in nearly all the cases.

THE horse show closed on Friday. The principal competition during the day was the high jumping. Two fences were set up fourteen feet apart; each, with the horse on the top of it, was at least six feet in height. After the first trials, a third fence, still higher, was put up. There were many failures, but a large number of the horse took the leaps with splendid power, and some with a neatness and precision that was most admirable. The first prize was awarded to Mr. Patmore's Izzard, the second to Mr. Davey's Dallas, and the third to Mr. Gale's Preston Dean.

PROFESSOR ADAMS has determined by elaborate calculation that the periodic time of the Nether meteor is 33.25 years. In a communication to the Royal Astronomical Society explaining his method, and giving results obtained by other observers, he remarks, "It appears probable that the great comet of 1862 is a part of the same current of matter as that to which the August meteors belong." Should this view receive confirmation, it opens a wide field for speculation, and astronomers will agree with the learned Professor that "it is difficult to believe that the coincidences which have been noticed are merely accidental."

THE subscription list of the Spenser Society is fast filling, and as it is confined to 200 members (by the wish of the owner of certain uniques that the Society is to reproduce) students of our sixteenth and seventeenth century literature should join at once. Heywood's works are the first to be re-edited; then, probably, Taylor the water-poet's will follow. The complete works of each author taken in hand will be produced. The Hon. Sec. is Mr. John Leigh, of Whalley Range, Manchester.

THE ALBERT MEMORIAL.—To the number of sculptors selected by Her Majesty and Mr. G. G. Scott, R.A., to be entrusted with the execution of the several groups, bas-reliefs, and figures for the embellishment of the memorial, has lately been added the name of Mr. J. F. Rothen, who has been commissioned to model eight figures to represent the virtues—the four Christian and the four moral virtues, which will be electrolytically placed in the metal-work of the canopy, now being wrought by Mr. Skidmore, of Coventry. Mr. Rothen is also engaged in designing and executing for the restoration of Salisbury Cathedral, a number of figures which, when completed, will fill upwards of forty of the numerous niches of the west front.

#### STATE BALL IN PARIS.

AT the Austrian Embassy a state ball was given a few days ago. The Emperor and Empress arrived at a quarter past eleven. Their Majesties, with the King and Queen of the Belgians, entered together the apartments, at that time thronged with upwards of 2,000 of the most illustrious and distinguished members of the Parisian aristocracy. The Prince and Princess of Metternich had been waiting in the vestibule to receive their Majesties. The Emperor gave his arm to the Princess, and the King of the Belgians to the Empress, the Prince leading the way, the orchestra playing "Partant pour la Syrie." The Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia, the Duke of Edinburgh, the Duke of Saxe-Weimar, and the other princes present in Paris had already preceded their Majesties. The ball was opened by a quadrille of honour, in which the Emperor and the Princess of Prussia danced opposite the King of the Belgians and the Empress; while Prince de Metternich and the Queen of the Belgians made *vis-à-vis* to the Princess Mathilde and the Duke of Edinburgh. The Empress wore yellow silk covered with white tulle. Their Majesties several times walked about the rooms, the Emperor sometimes conducting the Queen of the Belgians, and sometimes the Crown Princess of Prussia.

THE LATE LORD LLANOVER AND HIS FUNERAL.—The following curious directions were left by the late Lord Llanover for his funeral. The manuscript is dated November, 13 1861, and is as follows:—"My funeral is to be as plain and inexpensive as possible. My body is to be carried by such of my tenants and labourers as may be selected for the purpose, and who may desire to bear it. The pall-bearers to be agents and tenants. No haberdashers or scarfs to be used by anybody. No hired carriage; no hired people. No parade of volunteers. Welsh hymns to be sung at intervals from the time the body is carried out of the house until it is deposited in its last resting place. That there may not be any misapprehension as to the conduct of those who survive me in regard to my funeral, the above directions may be fully known. Our good Queen gave to her subjects an example which they will do well to follow. When her aunt, the Duchess of Gloucester, and when her excellent mother, the Duchess of Kent, died, the funerals of those illustrious personages were conducted as privately as possible. Why should we, her subjects, contemplate funeral splendour? The pomp of a funeral is an additional trial to those who have the deceased; it detracts from those thoughts that should be directed to Heaven, and not to the vanities of the world."

CARDS FOR THE MILLION.—A Copper Plate Engraved (any style), and Fifty Best Card-Printed, with Card Case, the letter G 28, sent free by ARTHUR CRANFORD, the noted Cheap Stationer, 908, High Holborn, and the New Brompton Bazaar, 90, S.W.

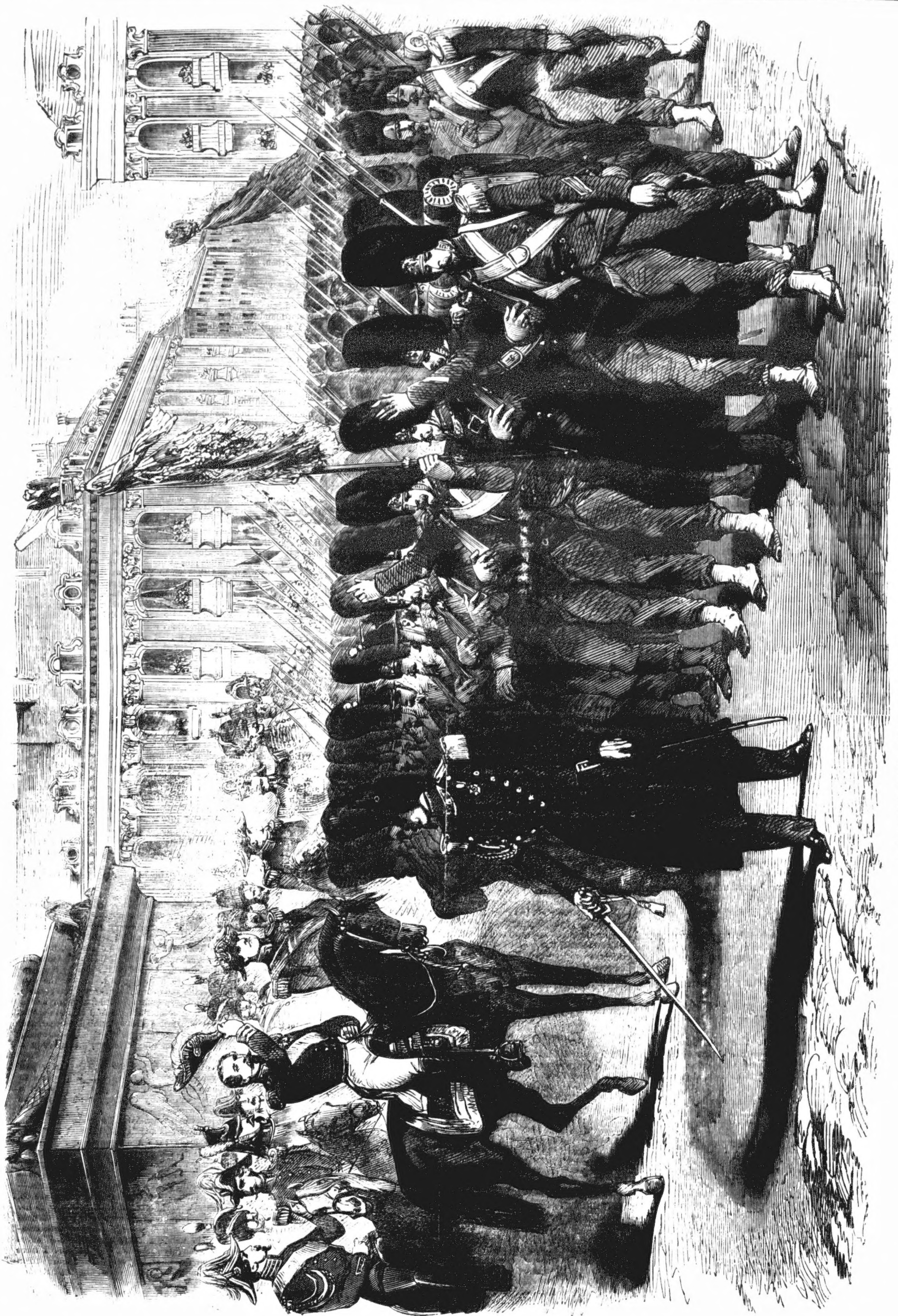


The post of Superintendent of the United States Coast Survey, left vacant by the decease of Alexander Dallas Biche, has been given to P. of Pierce, of Harvard, a well known mathematician. Dr. Biche had held the post for twenty-three years. In his geological science has lost a most able operator.

First of all, I may tell you that Mrs. Number One Twister had been educated in France, and had learned a thing or two with regard to French dishes, which we turned to great account in the quiet little dinners we gave in those happy days, before the first of the eleven had added himself to the household expenses. Ungrateful monster that I was, I took that wonderful woman's talents for granted. I saw nothing astounding in her delicate little dishes, improvised out of nothing and pepper. I got at last to fancy that anybody else might do what she did with the cold mutton. Ever is it thus. Until we are lost, our presence is not felt. Until Mrs. Number Two cooked my dinners I never knew what a treasure I had in Mrs. Number One. Poor benighted wretch! with no thought for the future. Late and drank and made merry. I supposed it was always so to continue—the bachelors and stew were ever to be palatable—(I shudder when I think of the hashes I have eaten since)—the cold mutton—hideously unappetizing; today—

In consequence of the Notification by the Government, Horniman's Teas are now  
supplied by the Agents, High Street, London, E.C.4. Every Genuine  
"Horniman's" is stamped with the name of the Agent, London.

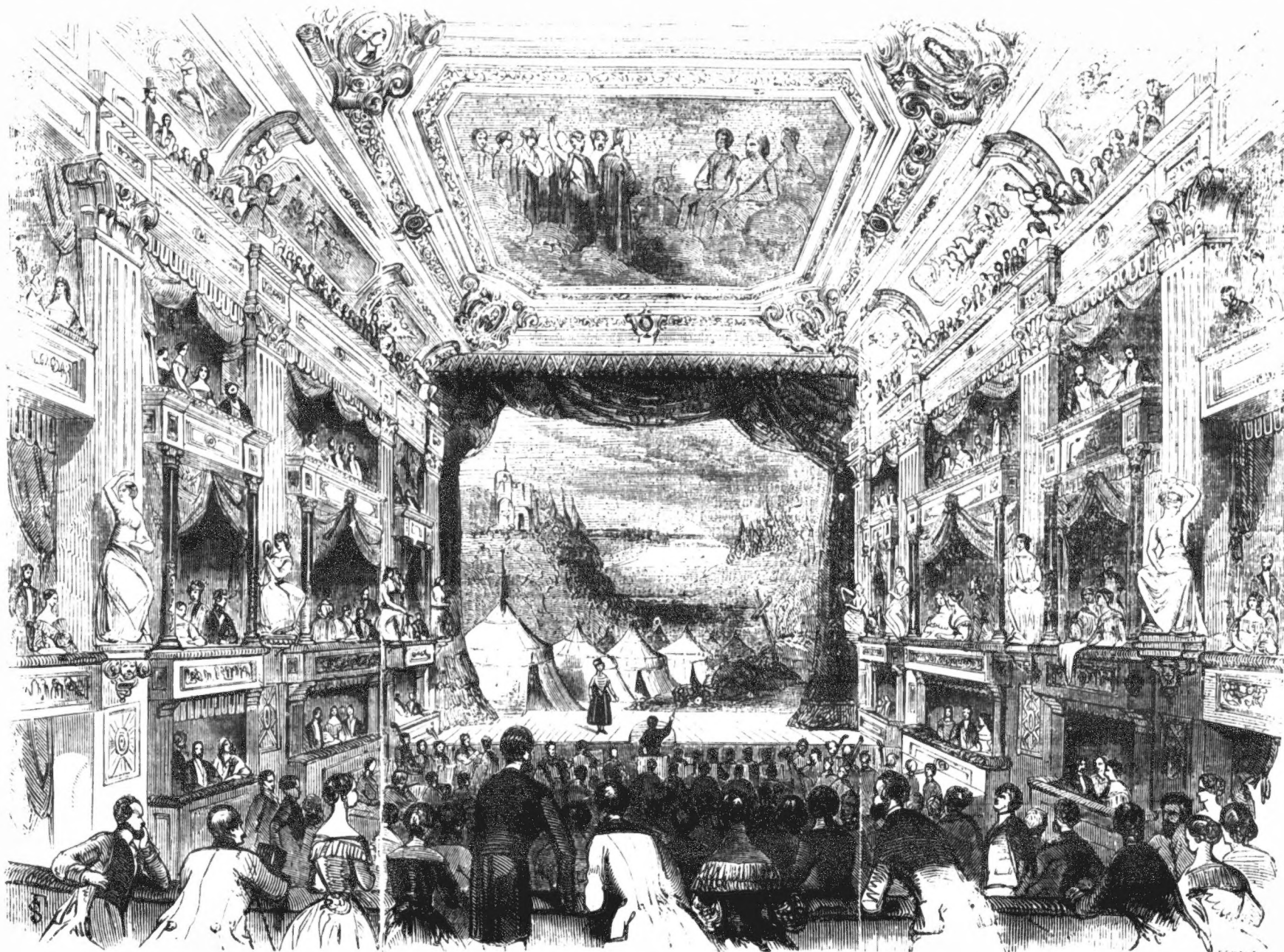




TROOPS MARCHING PAST THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH AND STAFF.

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GRAND PERFORMANCE AT THE PARIS OPERA.

## Dead Acre: A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

BY  
CHARLES H. ROSS.

Part the Third.  
THE STRUGGLE AT LAST.

### CHAPTER VI.—AMONG THE PHYSIC BOTTLES.

This time, then, it would have seemed, her ladyship was really in a very bad way, indeed, and there was small hope of her recovery—very small hope, all things considered.

No, she must die this time. She had often enough before shaken off the tightening clutch of Death's hand laid upon her, but it was not to be done now. The odds were too strong against her. The race was ended as far as she was concerned. She might have many years' life yet left in her, and strength and speed, but the business was all arranged; she was not to run to win.

That "something chronic," so vaguely treated of by the faculty in relation to her ladyship's case, had assumed so dangerous an aspect that, as we have seen, Edward Gay thought she might go off at any moment. The girl, slowly ascending the stairs when she had closed the street door on him, pondered upon the words he had used. She had never before, in the other bad attacks her ladyship had had, heard her case spoken off as hopeless. Yet might she not recover with care and quiet? And, if she did, what might happen? Might she not change her mind about a certain legal document in a certain tin box in the cupboard? Who could say what changes would occur if her ladyship got well again, and obtained once more full possession of her faculties? One thing among others ought certainly be expected. There would be an investigation into the particulars of the robbery. Charity and her ladyship would, in all probability, be brought together. A reconciliation, even, might occur—at any rate an explanation, in the course of which it was only reasonable to suppose that certain details respecting the death of the black cat would transpire, which were as well buried as deep as could be, for several weighty reasons.

Now, one thing was very clear to Jane's understanding, and on this it was she pondered:—if the doctor thought that her ladyship might die at any moment, he would not be surprised to find her dead when he came back again.

When would he come back? This she had not asked him. He must not find her dying when he came. He must find her dead.

Two hours later in the night there was an awful stillness in the house, as though death had indeed fallen upon one of its inmates; but a light burnt in two of the rooms. In one room Ruth sat alone writing; in the other Jane kept watch at her ladyship's bedside.

Hollow-cheeked, pinched, and sallow, the old woman's face lay motionless upon the pillow—the eyes closed, the lips slightly parted. Almost as still the girl sat near her, her eyes fixed upon the pallid face, which never before had worn the terrible grim greyness of to-night. The old-fashioned loud-ticking watch upon the mantelpiece checked off the seconds as they passed away for ever, and marked an hour which had not yet come—an hour which, perhaps, never would come for one not far away. At no other time had the gaunt bedstead, with its heavy hangings and nodding plumes of dusty feathers, looked so hearse-like; never before had the stillness of the gloomy house been so much like the stillness of the tomb. There was no wind, the night was hot and close, and Jane had allowed the fire in the sick chamber to sink so low it nearly died out. As the ashes trickled slowly through, they made a faint tinkling sound like that of burning paper. Suddenly something began to tick like another watch—something in the wall by the bed-head, to which Jane listened trembling, half fancying at first that some secret panel was about to slide open, and reveal a hitherto hidden skeleton my lady had kept there all her life zealously boxed up.

The room was littered with a thousand odds and ends, as were most places in the house. Several of the old lady's dresses hung about and all somehow seemed to have a limp lankness in their way of hanging, that brought back to the girl's mind the suicidal coat suspended from the peg in the cupboard of awful memory at her old home in Norfolk-street. In her time, the lady had drunk up a small sea of physic, and the empty bottles, that had contained some hundreds of doses, blocked up the mantelpiece, a side table, and a large portion of the floor on one side of the room. Some of these yet held odd doses of noxious draughts, rendered doubly loathsome by long keeping, upon the tops of which, in some cases, white mould had gathered like a thick fall of snow. A spider had spun a web among the corks, and had grown fat catching nasty-minded flies with a taste for mildewed medicine.

Upon the hob was a saucepan, holding some sort of mess that had been for days coddling, and had coddled away at last into a hard lump of unrecognisable nature. A long-wicked candle guttered upon the table, and from time to time some venturesome moth escaped from the bundles in the cupboards, butted wildly at the flame, then fell writhing in the fat, or crawled away, crippled and scorched, to die in the dark.

Once or twice during her watch Jane had risen softly, and listened with her head bent low over the pillow. At other times she had drawn aside the window blind, and gazed wistfully out into the square.

"When will he come?" she asked herself. "Will he come at all?"

As the night wore on she began to grow impatient and to pace the bed-room to and fro with knitted brows. After many times shaking the old woman by the shoulder and calling her by name, she concluded at last that she was wholly insensible, and that her life would doubtless pass away whilst she was in that condition. Weary and restless, she resolved at last to beguile the time by once more examining the contents of the little tin box, and puzzling out, if possible, the meaning of the legal documents it contained. She took one last look at the dying woman, made quite sure that

she was still unconscious, and went on tip-toe to the cupboard. There was the box as she had seen it last. She brought it out and placed it on a table by the bed-side, then carefully drew the bed-curtain between it and the old woman, that she might not see what she was about, and placing the candle close by her side, began the examination.

There, first and foremost, was the will she had read long ago. She read it again now, and found it unchanged, except that, by a codicil which she had not before noticed, a small annuity was bequeathed to Charity Stone. The girl read this now with a darkening face.

"Why should that woman have anything?" Jane thought. "If she could alter the will now she would leave her nothing. Cannot I alter it?"

Some vague notion flitted through the girl's mind of lining out with a pen that portion of the document, but she felt afraid of meddling with the papers yet a-while.

"I don't see why I should lose the money," she argued, "and if Charity has it, it will come out of my pocket."

This thought annoyed her so much, that for a long while she could not bring her mind to bear upon the unravelling of the verbal intricacies contained in the other papers. She, however, began to puzzle over them at last, and she was very busily employed upon their perusal, when suddenly the bed-curtain was twitched on one side, and the old woman, sitting up in bed, looked out at her.

If she had been lying in her grave, and had arisen swathed in her shroud to confront the guilty girl, Jane could not have been more confounded than she was by this unexpected apparition. Instinctively she scrambled together the scattered papers and heaped them back into the box, but the old woman's eyes were fixed upon her with a frightened eagerness that seemed to tell of awakening suspicion.

"What are you doing there?"

It was quite a strong voice in which the old woman spoke. Was she recovering again, and, after all, would she live long enough to alter her will—to change all that had been done—to make Jane a beggar? With the rapidity of a flash of lightning these thoughts ran through the girl's brain, but she was so confused by her sudden detection, that she had not the presence of mind to make any excuse for her conduct.

"What are you doing there?"

The old woman, with a steadfast gaze still fixed on her, was yet waiting for a reply. She must say something, but what? Have you ever thus stood, speechless, feeling that the time to speak was slipping away for ever, and yet unable to put your words into shape? Have you ever seen the expectant faces of encouragement become overcast, then break into mocking smiles, then darken in anger and contemptuous pity, and yet stood dumb—giddy, bewildered, incapable of thought—until your shame has reached its climax—and the chance was gone, never to return?

White and trembling, Jane sat there silent, her lips moving, but uttering no sound. The old woman, stretching her hand out for the box, drew it towards the bed, and letting herself fall back upon the pillow, encircled the object with her arm, as though to guard its contents from further violation.



Thus she remained a long while, and Jane, peeping furtively at her face, saw that her ladyship's eyes were closed, and fancied at last that she slept. By this time the girl had in a great measure overcome her confusion. The excuses that she might have made when the old woman first detected her were easy enough now to think of. She might have said that Ruth had been looking at the papers, and had left them there scattered upon the table, and that she was only putting them back into the box. That would have been a splendid story, but it was too late now. She ought to have spoken at once. What could the old woman think? She could only think the truth. She must have known what had been the girl's employment. Before the grave had closed upon her, this wretch, whom she had loved and trusted, was busy counting over the plunder. No pity, no sorrow or regret for her lost friend restrained her. No; at the death-bedside she was busy with the spoil. Before the breath had left the body, she had in her mind long ago buried and forgotten her to whom she owed all. What was she now in the girl's eyes but a lump of useless clay, powerless—a thing of the past, not worthy of another thought?

Such was the view of the case that the old woman really took; and as she lay there powerless and gasping for breath, a sullen rage devoured her—the greater because she was bitterly conscious of her helplessness in her enemy's hands. There was no time now to waste. Every moment was precious, and if she must act at all it must be at once. But how?

While thus she reflected the girl was still silent, but busy with her plans. When the old woman had lain for some time motionless, she rose with caution, and looked closer at her. Then, as the eyes remained close, took the candle in her hand, and very carefully picking her way among the scattered rubbish, left the room on tip-toe. In the bedroom upstairs, had anybody been there that night to watch, they would have seen Jane on her knees raising the end of one of the boards ordinarily covered by the hearth-rug, underneath which there was something hidden. This she took out and placed in her bosom, before she went down again to the sick chamber.

A quarter of an hour, at most, had she been absent, but during that time the old woman, though left in the dark, had not been idle. Upon the table the box stood open, and by its side and on the bed lay a thousand scattered scraps of torn paper, the fragments of the documents the old woman had destroyed. She must have worked with a good will and strong fingers, for she had done an immensity of destruction even in the short space of time. But her strength was deserting her now. When Jane returned there were still two of the documents left untouched. Her hand closed upon these as the girl came towards her, and, at a glance, took in the details of the situation, and saw how all her hopes of greatness were blown to the winds.

All? No, not yet! Springing forward, the girl was in time to rescue the remaining papers. Seizing tightly the old woman's clenched hands, she wrenched from her grasp the crumpled documents, and eagerly held them to the light.

But the old woman, snatching at them, overthrew the candle, and dashed it heavily to the ground. In the darkness the girl felt her long arms encircle her with an iron grip. Jane let the papers fall on the floor, and disengaged herself from the other's embrace by a violent struggle. She flung the old woman backwards gasping and panting for breath, and went down upon her hands and knees to search for the fallen candle. To pick this up and light the broken wick with her trembling fingers was the work of some moments. When it was done, she drew the something she had concealed in her bosom from its hiding-place, got a physic bottle and a wine-glass from the mantelpiece, and pouring something in the latter, approached the bed-side with it, and bent over her late antagonist.

Did she mean well or ill to the old woman she had robbed and cheated, seemed to matter little now, for there was no fight left in her. She might, the doctors had said, regain for a brief period, just as the supreme moment was approaching, her lost strength of mind and body; but only for a few short moments, and then all would be over. She lay back, now, perfectly motionless, her eyes glazed, her jaw dropped. Then Jane listened in vain for her breath, and, laying her hand upon her heart, found that it was still.

"She is dead," said the girl, in a whisper, and stooped to pick up the fallen papers. Her eyes glittered with joy as she did so, for the outside of one of them was well known to her. Yes, the will had been providentially saved, and, after all, the old woman's money was her's.

A sound at the door attracted her attention whilst she was still busy with the papers, and she stepped towards it to find Ruth standing there. Jane met her with a smile of malicious triumph. "What do you want?" the girl said, "I am mistress here now; you may go as soon as you choose."

Ruth drew back, staring at her with wonder. "What do you mean?"

"I mean that she is dead at last, I mean I've suffered long enough from all of you, and that now it is my turn—now it's my turn."

Ruth thought her mad, her manner was so strange; but she understood that the old lady had died, and ran past Jane into the room where the body lay.

"I'll pay them," said Jane, some hours later, as she watched Ruth's retreating figure in the Square. "I will pay them out. I'll write to Jeffcoat. He shall never see her any more. When he is quite sure I am rich, he will fall in love with me. How happy I shall be! I'll read the will again."

#### CHAPTER V.—ALONE WITH THE DEAD.

SHE had been alone in the house with the dead woman more than six hours, and yet had not felt any nervousness. She had so much to think about and so much to do, the idea of the corpse lying there so grim and ghastly in the darkened room had never yet entered her mind.

No tradesmen were in the habit of calling at her ladyship's house, and no one came the next morning to disturb the girl at her various occupations.

There are human vultures who follow in the track of a retreating army, when the battle has been fought and lost, whose sorry trade it is to strip the bodies of the dead dropped by the roadside. In like fashion this pale-faced girl was busy with her ill-gotten treasures, sorting and sifting recklessly the gold from the rubbish, and searching eagerly among the dusty heaps for the hidden gold she expected to find. A more congenial occupation could not have been imagined for her. How many hundred times before this day had she longed for the hour to arrive when, unrestrained by fear of detection, she could thoroughly investigate the contents of all the sealed-up packages in the cupboards, and drag into light the contents of locked drawers and boxes that she had hitherto been unable to open without violence, and the consequent danger of her acts being discovered.

She had not, as yet, pursued her search in the room where her ladyship lay, but she had visited most of the other rooms and taken a hasty survey of their contents. To look properly at everything, it seemed to her, would take a month. She had brought out from Lady Lad's bed-room a great bunch of keys, which she found would open almost all the locks that had hitherto been closed against her, and she dragged out a thousand parcels from their places of concealment, roughly tore off their coverings, and carelessly left the valuables, after a moment's examination, to go in search of others. She was so much engaged and so absorbed in her occupation, that she had not had time to think that she ought to feel hungry, and it was not until a sick faintness crept over her, that she recollected that she had forgotten to have breakfast. This was just upon noon. She was astonished to find it so late when she looked at the clock, and for the first time began to notice the loneliness of her position.

How was it, she thought, that the doctor had not yet made a call? And almost at the same moment that the idea occurred to her, Mr. Gav knocked at the door.

He was not surprised to hear that her ladyship was dead. Lifting her hand, and letting it fall again heavily upon the coverlet, he turned away, seemingly satisfied that his skill was likely to be of no farther service in that quarter.

"When did it take place?" he asked. "Last night, or rather this morning, just before daylight."

"Who was with her?" "I was."

"Alone?" "Yes."

"The servant went last night? She did not come back again, I suppose? Where is Mrs. Acre?"

"She has gone also."

"But who is here now?" "I am here by myself."

"By yourself!" repeated Gav, in wonder. "Are you not afraid—are not you, I mean lonely? I will send some one in. Some one is required you know—to do what is necessary up here. I will send some one in an hour's time; as it is we have left it very late. I will come back again in the evening. Where did you say Mrs. Acre had gone to? It is important that I should see her."

"I do not know where she is gone; I have no idea."

"She is coming back soon, I suppose?" "I don't think she is coming back at all."

"But stop—I do not quite understand. She will, of course, return to take possession of what her grandmother has left her?" "She has left her nothing."

"None?" "This is a paper that she told me to take care of. You can tell me, sir, what I ought to do with it. I do not understand these things, but it says, does it not, that the property is all mine?"

Mr. Gav, without much difficulty, mastered the meaning hidden in the crabbed handwriting the document contained, and having read the last word and scrutinized the signatures, turned back to look at the date.

"This was written six months ago," he said. "Do you know whose names these are?"

He pointed as he spoke to certain signatures at the bottom of a page. "They were friends of Lady Lad's, who come here on company nights."

"Who used to come. To be sure. And you think there has been no later will than this?"

Jane's eyes opened in surprise and fear. "A later one? No. She said nothing. What makes you think there should be a later one?"

"I noticed a quantity of torn paper lying by the bed-side upstairs. Perhaps she tore up the other will, if one existed?"

"Yes—yes, I think she did."

Gav gave her back the paper, and was thoughtful for some moments. "I think you said you were going to live with your friends, did you not?"

"I have none, sir."

"Relations, though. You have some relations?" "I have an uncle, I think. I have never seen him."

"Ah, to be sure, an uncle. I know him a little. There is no mention of guardians here; but you are only seventeen, I think?"

"Not quite seventeen."

"And quite alone—with no one to take care of you?" "I don't want any one. I can take care of myself."

"To be sure—to be sure. Still, a friend may be sometimes useful. You must let me be a friend to you, Miss Acre, in case you ever want one. I will call again this evening. I hope I may be of some service to you."

About an hour after the doctor had taken his departure, an elderly female, dressed in rusty black, came to perform certain offices about the body, in accordance with the doctor's directions. This elderly female entered into lengthy narratives respecting her private affairs, was philosophically consolatory upon the subject of Jane's late bereavement, and at an early period of their acquaintance, brought the conversation to bear upon a little something which she would take, if the young lady had no objection, "short," it disagreeing with her invariably if adulterated by water.

There was a gin bottle, almost full, in a cupboard in the drawing-room, which Jane brought to her, and the elderly female sat down to take a little something comfortably taking a tumbler-full to begin with.

Without heeding her, Jane went in search of writing materials, for she had a letter to write which would require some grave consideration, and the greatest efforts of composition of which she was capable. The afternoon passed away and twilight set in before her task was completed. When she came down stairs, the elderly female had done her work and emptied the bottle, and was taking a nap in the kitchen.

"The doctor said he would find me here when he came back," she remarked, seemingly as a sort of excuse for making herself so much at home. "Shall I get you some tea, miss?"

"Thank you, yes; I don't know where anything is kept, perhaps you will be able to find what we want. Then, after tea, I shall want you to take a letter for me to Piccadilly: I will give you some money to pay for a cab."

The elderly female accepted this commission readily, only differing slightly with Jane as to the amount of the cab fare. This question being settled, and the meal finished, she put on her bonnet and announced herself ready for the journey. Upon the doorstep, however, she stopped to make a remark.

"Do you think I ought to leave you, miss?" "Why not?"

"Won't you be frightened, by yourself?" "Why?"

"Oh, I don't know—I only thought—of course you know best—you don't seem to be a very timid young lady."

"No, I am not."

The door was closed, and Jane was alone. "What makes everybody think I should be afraid?" she asked herself. "What at? Because there is an old woman lying upstairs, dead! How can she hurt me? What cowards they all are!"

Not many girls of her age would have thus reflected, you may say. Not many girls of her age had spent as much time alone in gloomy houses. Perhaps she would not have felt lonely now had not the idea been put into her head; but when the door slammed to with a bang, there followed a death-like silence, which, for the first time in her life, filled the young girl's heart with a vague dread of the solitude and darkness before her.

When she was quite a little child she had been taken to a funeral in a quiet city church-yard, where she recollected standing knee-deep in the long rank graves between the graves, watching the closing of a tomb. The stone, slipping from the men's hands, had fallen heavily upon the brick-work, and out from the dark yawning sepulchre beneath had come a low rumbling sound like the shaking of bones. The closing door seemed to make just such an echo now in the rooms above, and brought back to the girl's mind a vivid remembrance of the scene described.

This was not a pleasant idea with which to commence her long vigil, for it was quite likely that the woman might be away for an hour or two, as she was to wait for an answer. But Jane determined not to think of it any more. She could occupy herself very pleasantly by a continuation of her employment of the morning. There were many hundreds of articles yet remaining, which she would look over and admire. Well, she would begin.

She went down stairs in search of a candle, looking about furtively as she did so with a dread of black beetles and rats—a dread which made her generally avoid the lower regions after dark. But to-night she was more venturesome than usual. Why should she not, now she was alone with no one to interrupt her, make a search among the cellars for the old woman's hidden gold?

Which cellar was it in? Two of the doors she tried were unfastened. The third was locked. She felt convinced that the money was hidden here.

Last night, when she was sitting by the dying woman's bed-side, she had seen the bunch of keys which had been of such service to-day sticking out from underneath the pillow. When she left the old woman's bedroom she brought away the bunch of keys with her, but perhaps there had been a larger key that she had not noticed. Suppose she were to go in search of it now? She had ascended two or three of the stairs with this determination, but a sudden fear of going back into the presence of the dead came over her, and she paused irresolutely.

"Why should I not?" she asked herself, after a moment's pause. "I know exactly where it is, and can get it in an instant. She can't hurt me."

With this resolve she hurried up stairs, never pausing until her hand was on the handle of the door. There certainly did seem a something horribly oppressive in the stillness reigning around, and there was not, in the whole house, the faintest motion that she could hear, except the throbbing of her own heart as she held her breath and listened.

The hinges of the door creaked, and the lock snapped noisily. She entered, and looked as she did so towards the bed. She had not seen the body since the woman had performed her task. It lay now only covered by a sheet, which was stretched over the face, and fell in close upon the sharp features and hard lines like plaster upon a model.

Her courage somewhat failed her at this ghastly spectacle, and she did not relish the idea of feeling under the pillow. But there was no occasion to do so. There was a key lying upon a chair by the side of the bed. Closing the door again, she descended the stairs with all speed, and tried the lock of the cellar door. It opened, and she entered. But here a circumstance occurred which threatened to bring her search to an abrupt conclusion. She suddenly discovered that the candle she carried had burnt low down in the socket, and could not possibly last many more minutes. She went into the kitchen to find another, but though she looked a long time it was without success.

There were always wax candles standing upon the old lady's dressing table and these she had thought of first, but she did not like the idea of paying the dead body a second visit. Yet what was to be done? She could not remain alone in the dark, even if she gave up the idea of looking for the money. The candle now would only last a moment or two longer.

With an overwhelming dread of again seeing the still white figure lying beneath the clinging sheet, she set out upon her journey. She took no particular notice of anything she passed by the way, but hurried onward. Before, as it seemed to her, she had accomplished half the distance, she was standing in the room. As she crossed the threshold something like a cloud came between her and the moonlight shining upon the blind. At the same moment the candle which she carried expired in its socket; but she groped her way forward to the dressing table, meaning to light the wax candle when she got down stairs. She drew up the window blind to light her way back to the door. As she turned, the moonbeams streamed into the room, and fell upon the empty bed space.

For all the gold that ever issued from the Queen's mint, Jane thought afterwards, she would not have passed such another moment as that occupied in her wild rush from the room. However, when she had passed out of the door, and stood panting for breath in the passage, she found courage to argue with herself.

"I'm a fool. I'll go back and look again. She is lying there dead enough. It was only the moonlight bothered me."

Feeling certain that this was the case, yet she did not care about facing the room any more, but went downstairs.

She was soon in the cellar again, and searching eagerly for the treasure. She dragged the heaped-up rubbish on one side and scattered it upon the floor. She came at last to the money bags she had expected—the same the old woman had concealed upon the night of the burglary. With glistering eyes she stooped to unfasten the string tying the first bag, and in the silence, while she was busy with the knot, caught the sound of a rustling on the stairs behind her.

She stood as still as a statue with the bag tightly clutched in her hand. A strange creeping noise was audible, such as might be made by naked feet crawling painfully along—a faint rustle following it, with every now and then a louder rustle, as though some heavy drapery was being drawn downstairs and was dropping from step to step. A sickening dread took possession of her and held her powerless, with her eyes fixed upon the door, where every instant she expected to see a grizzly head with bound-up jaw, and a lank form robed in a clinging wining sheet.

Yet had not the horror of the situation reached its climax; for at that moment the candlestick, fixed insecurely among the rubbish, slipped suddenly from its place, and fell clattering down, extinguishing the light. Almost at the same instant she heard a sort of



shriek without the door, at which her blood curdled, and immediately afterwards she was conscious of the presence of an awful something groping.

Ere she could gain her feet, she was in its cold embrace. She did not stay to ask herself whether it was a ghost or her ladyship returned to life—struggled and fought frantically to be free, and fell with her assailant heavily to the ground. Then shaking loose the old woman's clutch, she rushed upstairs.

As she reached the passage there was a knock at the door. It was the doctor returned, to whom, in hysterical gasps, she told her horrible story. They found the old woman lying upon the cellar floor, but she was dead now, without doubt. She had before been in a sort of trance, but this last shock had killed her.

(To be continued.)

## OUR OPERA GLASS.

**ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.**—*Il Don Giovanni* after two postponements, necessitated by the indisposition of Mlle. Adeline Patti, was performed on Friday evening, and attracted one of the most numerous and brilliant audiences of the season. The first night of *Il Don Giovanni* at the Royal Italian Opera is always a gala night. Besides that the subscribers have long been taught to admire and appreciate the music, and that the cast comprises the main strength of the company, there are numbers of the outside public—even the non-operative public—with whom it is a matter of faith to hear Mozart's opera once a year. The two songs, "Batti, batti, bel Masetto," and "Vedrai Carino," become little operettas in Mlle. Patti's hands, and might be cut out of the score, and made into especial and isolated entertainments. In the scenes with Masetto and the ball scene, Mlle. Patti displays her comic powers in their fullest light. In the ball scene, above all, she shines as a *comédienne*. She never for a moment ceases to identify herself with the character. Her by-play is a perfect study, and as true to nature as nature itself, while there is just that amount of *gaucherie* and wondering timidity which colours the part with a new meaning, and lends it an unusual interest. Only Mlle. Patti, while attracting particular attention, is never obtrusive, nor does she ever sacrifice the music to gain effect. In short, her acting is a consummate piece of art, while her singing could not possibly be surpassed. As a matter of course, she was encircled in her two acts on Friday night, as she was also in the duet, "La ci darem," with Signor Corogni, the new Don. The enthusiastic reception given to Mozart's masterpiece last Friday at the Royal Italian Opera will doubtless ensure for it frequent repetitions throughout the season. The first performance of Verdi's new opera *Don Carlos*—announced in this year's prospectus as a special novelty of the season—took place on Tuesday, in presence of one of the most crowded and brilliant audiences we remember to have seen at the Royal Italian Opera. The extraordinary sensation which the work has excited in Paris since its first production a few months since at the Grand Opera; the reputation of the author, who, M. Gounod not excepted, stands foremost among composers now absolutely before the public; the knowledge that the piece necessitated an unusual demand on the resources of the theatre, scenic and decorative, and the conviction from antecedents that the management would keep pace with its former splendour, magnificence, and completeness, created altogether an interest and a curiosity in musical circles that have not been paralleled since the days of the production of the *Huquenos* and the *Prophète*. As the curtain did not descend last night until an extremely late hour—the opera of *Don Carlos* is one of the lengthiest and most elaborate written by Signor Verdi—the performance was a triumphant success, the cast of characters comprised the names of Mlle. Pauline Lucca, Mlle. Antoinetta Fricki, Mlle. Ackermann, Signors Naudin, Graziani, Bagagiolo, Fallar, Rossi, and M. Petit. In this success every individual engaged took an honourable share, from Mr. Costa, who seemed the guiding genius of the representation, to the choristers, carpenters, and scene-shifters. In Elizabeth de Valois, Mlle. Pauline Lucca has a part not less congenial to her powers and instincts than that of Selica, in the *Africaine*. In singing and acting she was most admirable, and created an immense effect. The band did wonders, considering the difficulties of the music and the comparatively short time given them for rehearsals—that is, comparatively to the usage of the French operas—and the chorus were almost irreproachable throughout. In short, the performance of *Don Carlos* was one of the most remarkable "first performances" ever remembered, even at the Royal Italian Opera.

**ADELPHI THEATRE.**—It was a novel idea of Mr. Charles Reade to transmute Alfred Tennyson's brief, plain, and unburnished poem of *Dora* into a drama of three acts in length. The poem, indeed, involves a clearly-defined story, and the characters are sufficiently marked for dramatic purposes; but the materials are not ample enough, and the incidents are neither new nor striking. In its original form *Dora* is the simplest and most unpretending of rustic tales, the poem not extending nearly to 200 lines. Of the acting little can be said in the way of criticising, since little was given the actress to do. Miss Kate Terry gave an exquisite, and, as far as was permitted her, a highly-finished portrait of the meek and uncomplaining *Dora*; but Tennyson's picture is not to be transferred to the stage. Miss Hughes played the part of Mary Morrison, which is much expanded from the character in the poem, with a good deal of homely feeling and earnestness. Mr. H. Neville seemed somewhat constrained by his having to put on the semblance of an old man; but the obstinacy and hardness of the farmer were assumed with powerful effect. Mr. Ashley gave great weight to the character of William, and made quite a sensation by his very natural exit in the scene of his dismissal from his father's roof; and Mr. Billington, always good in small parts, did all that lay within his means to endow with vitality and interest the part of Luke Blomfield, the young farmer "deeply in love" with *Dora*. The piece was entirely successful, although the second act somewhat tried the patience of the public, and all the actors were summoned at the end; after which a special call was raised for Mr. Charles Reade, who bowed from a side box.

**ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE, HIGH HOLBORN.**—This new and elegant place of amusement bids fair to win for itself as high a reputation as Asly's in its best days of equestrian fame. The feats of horseman-ship are admirable, the clowns witty and clever, the acrobats marvellous, and all the other "events" of the ring perfect in their kind. All the accessories and properties are of the most tasteful description, and as the company is not only talented, but numerous, the High Holborn Amphitheatre has at once obtained a high rank amongst the first-class amusements of the metropolis. On Saturday there was a morning performance, witnessed by a large number of the rising generation, whose gleeful appreciation of all the fun and merriment was indicated by incessant applause. A change in the programme has just taken place.

The revival of *Antony and Cleopatra* deserves a word of annotation beyond the criticism it has already received. It was not put upon the stage after the Restoration, till 1759, when Garrick played Antony and Mrs. Yates Cleopatra. After a few nights it was withdrawn, and was not again acted till 1813, and then was a mixture of Shakspeare's and Dryden's *All for Love*. Young was Antony and Mrs. Faucit Cleopatra. Of later years, Miss Glynn has made the latter part her own. Mrs. Siddons is reported to have said she could not play Cleopatra, because if she were to act it as it ought to be acted she would be ashamed of herself. This is sheer nonsense, for Mrs. Siddons played Dryden's Cleopatra, which has less poetry and more unbridled passion than Shakspeare's; and she was not at all ashamed to act *Millwood*, as such a part required to be acted. Dryden's *All for Love* kept the stage from 1678 to 1818. There is yet an actress living who played Dryden's Cleopatra, namely, Mrs. W. West. It was played to Conway's Antony. The only actress who performed both Shakspeare's and Dryden's Cleopatra was Mrs. Yates; the former to Garrick's Antony in 1759; the latter to the Antony of Powell, in 1766, and to that of "Gentleman Smith" (the original Charles Surface) in 1779. Mrs. Siddons showed a total want of judgment in failing to see how Shakspeare's Cleopatra was suited to her particular powers.

## CRYSTAL PALACE.

The Concert of the Crystal Palace, on Saturday, was distinguished by the appearance of that extraordinary favourite of the public Mlle. Adeline Patti, who sang two songs—"Let the bright seraphim," of Handel (trumpet obligato, Mr. C. Harper), and "Home, sweet Home"—both of which were rapturously encored. With Mlle. Patti were the following singers belonging to the Royal Italian Opera Company:—Madame Lemmens-Sherrington, Mlle. Nau, Mlle. Morent, Signors Focelli, Ciampi, Tagliacozzo, and Capponi, all of whom sang popular operatic airs or joined together in popular operatic duos, terzetto, quintetto, &c. The Crystal Palace Choir sang a chorus from *Gustavus the Third* and the prayer from *Masaniello*. Signor Bottesini played a solo of his own composition on the contra-basso; and the band played Beethoven's overture to *Egmont*. The whole performance was under the direction of Mr. Augustus Manns. The attendance was one of the most brilliant and fashionable ever seen at the Crystal Palace.

## REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

*A Third Series of Proverbial Philosophy.* By M. F. TUPPER. (Moxon.)

THE irrepressible Mr. Martin Farquhar Tupper has cropped up again, not in a ninety-ninth edition, but with a new series of "Proverbial Philosophy." There will be great rejoicing at Clapham, and Islington will hold up its head, for Tupper is as much in the wilderness to the inhabitants of these unclassical localities. It has often been asked, but never satisfactorily answered, "Who are the people who read Tupper?" Truly only those shallow people who are deceived by an unmelodious sound of loudly jingling words, and a display of superficial knowledge which anybody could procure at the British Museum in a couple of weeks.

The author, in his present volume, falls foul of his critics, and talks about "Starvelings at the Bar." Granting the existence of such literary phenomena, who should say they were amply competent to sit in critical judgment upon a proverbial philosopher, whose highest praise is that he never rose above a vulgar handling of other men's ideas, or on rank much below a platitude meaningless and blatant.

*Fairy Tales.* By HENRY MORLEY. (G. Routledge.)

We cannot afford unqualified praise to this book. The minnows talk too much like whales to please us. The language is stilted in places and beyond the comprehension of children not occasionally. It is easy and natural. Here is a peculiar specimen which we suppose is intended to vindicate creation.

"I wonder," said a sparrow, "what the eagles are about that they don't fly away with the cats. And now I think of it, a civil question cannot give offence." So the sparrow finished her breakfast, went to the eagle and said:—"May it please your royalty, I see you and your race fly away with the kids and the lamb that do no harm. But there is not a creature so malignant as a cat; she prowls about our nests, eats up our young, bites off our own heads. She feeds so daintily that she must be herself good eating. She is lighter to carry than a kid, and you would get a famous grip in her loose fur. Why do you not feed upon cat?" "Ah," said the eagle, "there is sense in your question. I had the worm too here this morning, asking me why I did not breakfast upon sparrow. Do I see a morsel of worm's skin on your beak, my child?" The sparrow cleaned his bill upon his bosom and said: "I should like to see the worm who came with that inquiry." "Come forward, worm," the eagle said. But when the worm appeared the sparrow snapped him up and ate him. Then he went on with his argument against the cats.

The illustrations are by the late Mr. Charles Bennet, and executed in his happiest style.

*Alec's Bride.* By the author of "St. Olave's." (Hurst & Blackett.)

Here we have a money-marrying curate, a match-making sister, and a young lady slightly *passé* with money in the funds. Three per cent. will often make atonement for faded beauty. For the portrait of an easy-going prosperous old schoolmaster, commend us to S. Montague, who, though not selfish, is nevertheless careful to look after his own comfort, while he vaguely wishes all mankind was as happy as himself. Aunt Phillis is like a radiant sun, shedding her gladdening beams all around her. Taken as a whole, the book is good, and we can honestly recommend it.

*English Writers.* Vol. II., Part I. By H. MORLEY. (Chapman & Hall.)

Professor Morley has produced a welcome addition to our libraries, and has thrown considerable light on early English literature. His summary of Chaucer is worth quoting.

"He had in his own time for brother writers some of the worst men of our race, and we shall find hereafter that the light of the English mind was not quenched when he died. Nor is it natural in any way whatever to think of Chaucer as an isolated man. No English poet equal to him had preceded him, or lived in his own day. Few writers since his time have risen to his level. But much of his strength came of a genial spirit of companionship. It was his good-will to humanity, and his true sense to his own part in it, that gave him his clear in-light into life. In him the simple sturdiness of the dutiful God-seeking Anglo-Saxon, is first blended intimately with the social joyousness of Norman wit. Wycliffe, Langland, Gower, and the rest of Chaucer's fellow-workers, were all of them mainly Anglo-Saxon in the temper of their minds. Chaucer worked to the same end as they; not less religiously, though with much less despair over the evils that he saw. He does not see far who despairs of any part of God's creation. Entering more perfectly than his neighbours into characters of men, Chaucer could deal with them all good-humouredly; for he had the tolerance that

must needs come of a large view of life, exact in its simplicity. Of Chaucer's there is not a thought coloured by prejudice or passion. He paints, in his chief work, character in all its variety, without once giving us, under some other name, a covert reproduction of himself. His pleasure was great in the company of men. When he speaks, as he does in the 'Testament of Love,' or injuries borne—and whether injuries or not, at least they were severe worldly reverses—he speaks of them altogether without bitterness. When he attacks the hypocrisy that traded on religion, and in so doing strips vice of its cloak, the sharpest note of his scorn has in it a rich quality of human kindness. His healthy sense, whether of the serious or the ridiculous, is distinctively and completely English. In perception of the ridiculous, he is beforehand with the most fastidious of his countrymen, and with his own native instinct he knows where an Englishman would turn with laughter or displeasure from words or thoughts that might seem good to any other people. For this reason the foreigner who studies Chaucer fails always to understand him thoroughly. Earnest as he was—disposed at times even to direct religious teaching—Chaucer was quick to see the brighter side of life, and ready to enjoy it in the flesh. When he was rich he seems to have delighted freely and naturally in whatever good things wealth would bring him; and, when stripped of substance, he set up no mean wailing of distress, but quietly consoling himself with a keener relish of the wealth that was within him, he dined worse and wrote his 'Canterbury Tales.'

Professor Morley, like every good biographer, is enthusiastic about his hero but we think he is a little too particular about the morality and piety of Chaucer's style. In those days they were not so straight-laced as we are, and things which would offend in print now were then considered as commonplace. Satirists of manners in those days, however, were roughly treated, as our concluding extract will show:—

"President Fauchet preserved a story of Jean de Meung, which says that the poet was brought by some gentlemen into a company of ladies of the court, who had provided themselves each with a handful of twigs, and meant to whip him. His crime was the writing of those lines in which he made a jealous person attack women, and say of the fine ladies that all of them were, had been, or would be unchaste in fact or in desire. The story runs that he stayed all their hands by begging that, as he had not attacked the wise and fair and good, the first stroke might be laid on by the stoutest woman of the class he had offended. Another tale about him is that he left at his death a handsome and heavy coffer to the Jacobins of Paris, on condition that they should not open it until after his burial. In expectation of a rich atonement for past satires on their order, the Jacobins gave the poet handsome burial within their church; but when they found in the coffer only slates covered with calculations in arithmetic and geometry, they would have dug him up again if the Parliament of Paris had not interfered."

*History of the Emperor Napoleon I. (Tome premier)* (Dulan and Co.)

M. Nicholas Batten, the author of this work, has exhibited considerable skill in its compilation. One would have thought that all that could be said about the first Napoleon had been uttered years ago, but M. Batten shows us we were mistaken. He exhibits strange credulity, however, at times. What shall we say of the dream of Frederick the Great, the night after Napoleon's birth.

Frederick was at Breslau. Now the morning of the 16th of August, 1769, on waking, he thus addressed one of his aides-de-camp: "Can you," said he to him, "explain a dream by which I am much pre-occupied? I saw the star of my kingdom and genius shining luminous and resplendent in the heavens. I was admiring its splendour and pride when there appeared above mine another star which eclipsed it, plunging down upon it. There was a struggle; I saw their rays for an instant mingle together, and my star obscured, enveloped by the orbit of the other, descended to the earth, as if weighed down by a force which seemed about to extinguish and annihilate it. The struggle was long and obstinate. At last my star disengaged itself, but with much difficulty; it regained its place, and it continued to shine in the firmament, while the other faded away."

Napoleon, when only fifteen, exhibited a remarkable precocity. He was a pupil in 1784, at the Royal Military School at Paris. The luxury and extravagance which prevailed at this aristocratic establishment disgusted him—he wrote the following letter to the sub-principal of Brienne.

The pupils of the king, all poor gentlemen, can only acquire there, instead of the qualities of the heart, such love of false glory, or, rather, sentiments of self-sufficiency and vanity, that in returning to their *pénates*, far from sharing with pleasure the modest competence of their families, they will perhaps blush for the authors of their days, and will probably disdain their modest dwelling. \* \* Instead of maintaining numerous servants around these pupils, of giving them daily meals of two courses, of making a parade of a riding establishment, very expensive both as regards the horses and the grooms, would it not be better, without, however, interrupting the course of their studies, to compel them to look after themselves, minus the little cooking required, which they should not do; to make them eat ammunition bread, or something like it; to accustom them to beat and brush their own clothes, &c.? Since they are far from being rich, and that all are destined for the military service, is not this the sole and true education which ought to be given them? Subjected to a sober life, to look after their attire, they would in consequence, become more robust, would know how to brave the rigours of the seasons, support with courage the fatigues of war, and, finally, inspire with respect and blind devotion the soldiers who may be under their orders.

It has been asserted that Napoleon was never wounded. Our author declares this to be untrue, alleging that the Emperor was severely hurt in 1809.

"The Emperor was impatient to enter Ratisbon. He rose from the cloak on which he was stretched to order the attack; he was on foot by the side of Marshal Lannes. He called the Prince of Neuchâtel, when a bullet, fired from the wall of the town, struck him on the big toe of the left foot. It did not penetrate his boot, but, notwithstanding, caused a very painful wound, being on the nerve, which was swollen by the heat of his boots, which he had not taken off for several days. His surgeon, Yvan, was at once summoned, and he dressed the wound before all the soldiers who were present. They were, indeed, told to withdraw, but they only pressed closer round him. The news of this accident passed from mouth to mouth. All the soldiers from the first line to the third ran up. There was a moment of disorder, which was only the consequence of the devotion of the troops to his person. As soon as his wound had been dressed, he caused him-off to be placed on horseback, and he proceeded to traverse the ranks of the army, in order to reassure the soldiers, and convince them by his presence that he was out of all danger."

The French in which this book is written is pure and simple. We can recommend it to the lover of history, and also to the general reader.



## PARIS EN FETE.

THE Parisians are delighting themselves with the prospect of next week's glorifications, dedicated to the Czar of All the Russias. Certain journals, with an eye to the civic interest, are calculating how much he will spend during his rapid visit. The smallest estimate tolerated is half a million of English money, and that is scarcely so much as is anticipated in similar quarters from the Sultan. At any rate, the reception is to be superb, and the festivity following it magnificent—all, indeed, that could be accomplished during the lasting of that which, literally, is to be a nine days' wonder. The following is the order of pageant as announced:—A state arrival, grand dinner at the Tuilleries, ceremonial installation, whether under the roof of the Imperial abode itself, or at the Elysée Bourbon. On the second day, the Longchamps races, a visit to the Exhibition, and an evening at the theatre. On the third, a general inspection of Paris, its galleries and museums, its principal barracks, and the tomb of the First Napoleon. On the fourth another magnificent banquet at the Tuilleries, and a gala performance at the Opera. On the fifth, a second visit to the Exhibition, and an Imperial dinner, in the Russian department, to the commissioners who have been associated with it. On the sixth, a review on the Carousel, and a ball at the Russian Embassy. On the seventh, an excursion to Fontainebleau, and an entertainment at the Hotel de Ville. On the eighth a fete at Versailles, which is to surpass all else, followed by a banquet and ball at the Tuilleries. On the ninth, the Czar will depart, as he is to arrive, in semi-state; but there will be plenty of kings left to keep up the popular excitement. The King of Holland is expected on Thursday, with his two sons, the Prince of Orange and Prince Frederick Henry; and a little while after the illustrious Emir Abd-el-Kader.

## THE DANGER OF THE LATEST FASHION.

UNSOPHISTICATED young men coming to Paris cannot be too much on their guard against adopting the "latest fashion out," as the following little incident will show:—A French gentleman was at the Exhibition a few days ago, when he was suddenly tapped on the shoulder by a detective, and requested to accompany him to the office of the Commissaire de Police, where he was charged with being a pickpocket. The gentleman stoutly protested his innocence, and gave his name and address; but, unfortunately, on being searched, a number of watches, chains, and purses were found in his pockets. Here seemed to be proof positive, but how came they there? That was the question. However, fortunately for the gentleman, the acute detective managed to solve the mystery. It appeared that he had that morning bought a new hat, which he was assured by the latter was the last new English fashion, for an English "miford" had had a dozen of them made expressly. *Ces Anglais sont si bizarres.* The detective at once guessed that this "miford" must be no other than the chief of a band of pickpockets, who had had these hats made for his comrades in order to distinguish them in a crowd, "I see it all," said the detective, "one of these light-fingered gentry has mistaken you for their comrade, and, being in danger, has passed, according to their habit, these jewels and purses into your coat pocket." The detective was right, for on the next day the whole of the gang was captured at the Exhibition, the hat having afforded a clue to their detection.

## MONUMENT AT ST. MALO.

THIS monument was erected on the sea-coast of St. Malo, in 1868, in commemoration of a "glorious victory" there over the English in 1758. This was called the battle of St. Cust. The

English troops were landed under the eye of Lord Howe, about two leagues to the westward of St. Malo, and were under the command of General Bligh. Scarcely were they landed than an autumnal gale sprung up, and Howe was forced to run for the Bay of St.

Cust for shelter, first arranging with General Bligh that the troops should march by road to that place and re-embark. While this latter was being effected, and when about two-thirds of the English had been conveyed on board, the French poured down upon the remainder, and slaughtered, or took, nearly the whole prisoners, not, however, without a brave resistance. This was the "glorious victory" commemorated by this monument. On its top is a casting group, representing a greyhound trampling on a prostrate leopard. The first to represent Brittany and the latter England—the leopard being the badge of this country.

## INTERIOR OF THE PAGODA, MEOKIN-MEODJI, JAPAN.

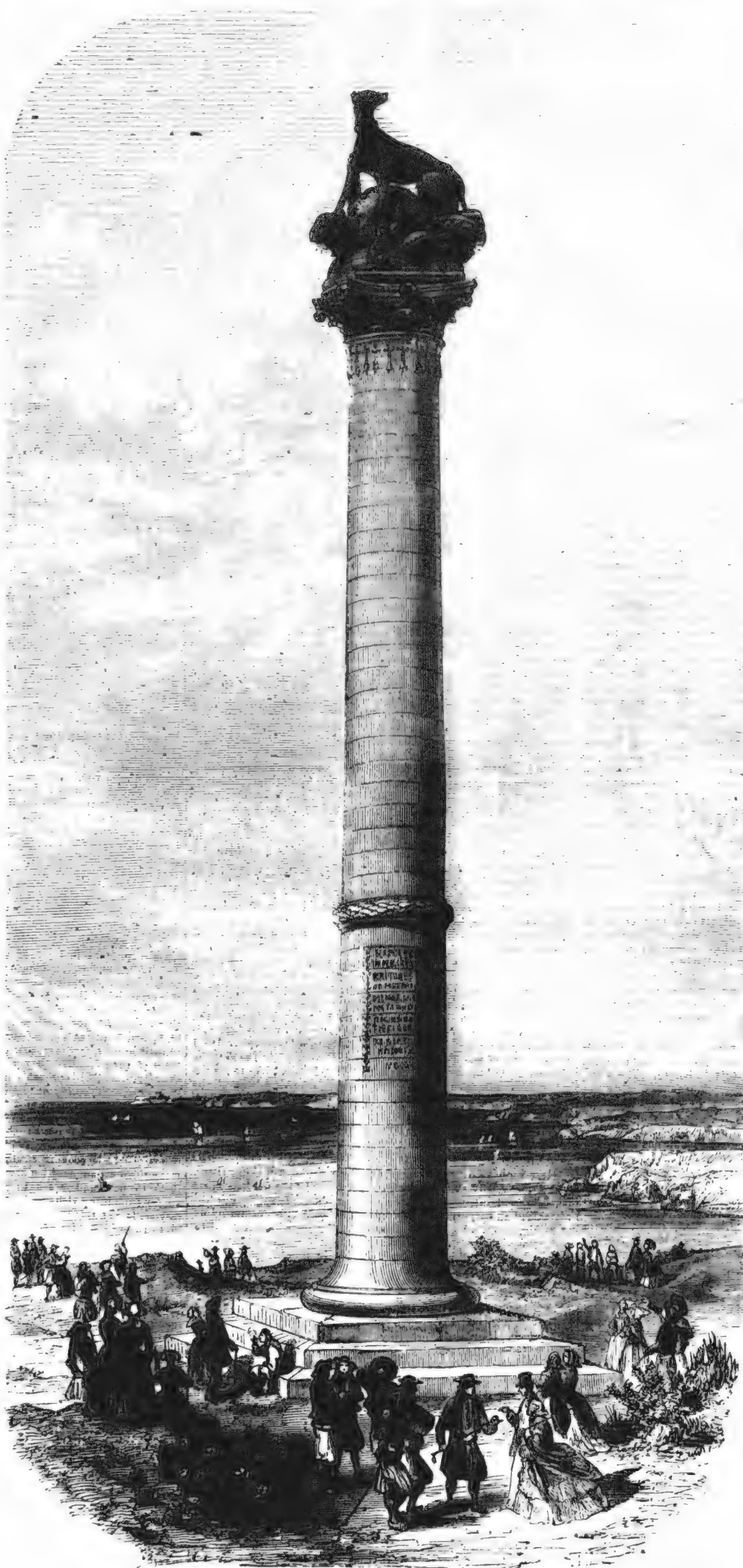
THE town of Nagasaki, in Japan, is noted for its regularity and cleanliness, and has a picturesque appearance, from its beautiful bay of the same name. The houses are mostly of one story, and constructed of clay and wood, coated with cement. They boast of spacious verandahs and Venetian blinds, and have oiled paper in place of glass for windows. The principal edifices are the palaces of the governor and other grandees, the Dutch and Chinese factories, the arsenal, several theatres, and upwards of sixty temples, enclosed in beautifully-laid-out gardens, in most of which stand elaborate and fantastically carved Pagodas, japanned and ornamented with gold. On page 285 we give an illustration of the interior of one of these pagodas.

## HER MAJESTY'S MUNIFICENCE.

It is asserted that the Queen is about to perform an act of great munificence. During the five years that she has remained in retirement, she has necessarily accumulated a large portion of her privy purse allowance, which, under happier circumstances, would have been spent in Royal hospitality both to her own subjects and to foreign princes. Her Majesty, desiring it should not be supposed that she had saved this money for parsimonious reasons, has resolved to give no less a sum than half a million sterling for the erection of a convalescent hospital. The matter hitherto has been kept very quiet, but it is believed that the money has been made over to trustees, and the Royal bounty will before long be made known officially. The new institution will be built more especially in connection with St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and the treasurer and other officials of that renowned charity will be among the trustees. It is proposed to spend about £200,000 in purchasing the site and erecting the building, and to keep the remainder of the sum in hand for the present. Of course, the Convalescent Hospital will be built at a considerable distance from London, so as to give the inmates the advantage of pure air.

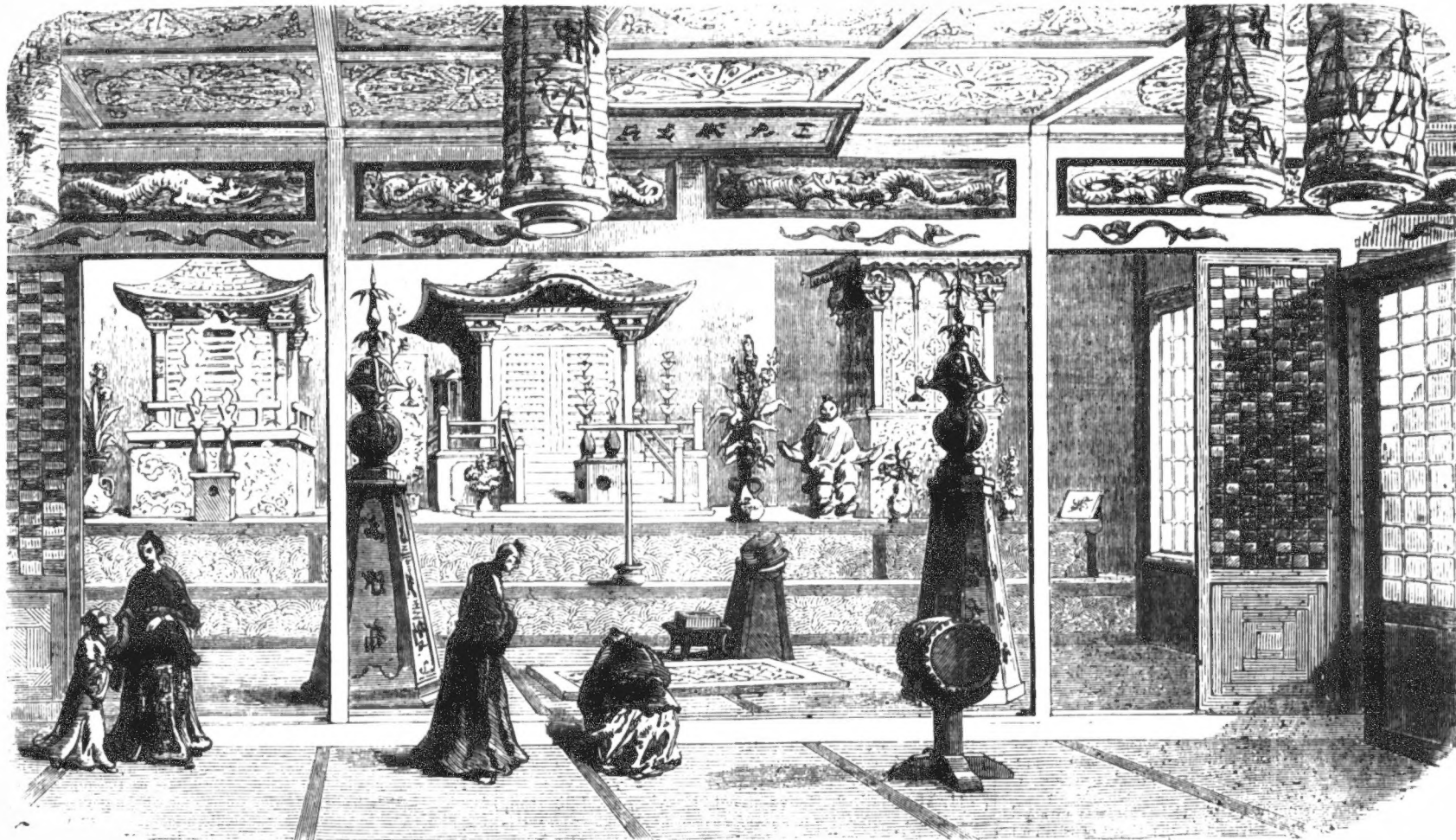
EIGHT officers of the late Hanoverian army, who had not sent in their resignations to the King of Prussia, have been banished from Hanover.

On Saturday, at noon, a distinguished company assembled at the War-office, Pall-mall, and a considerable crowd outside the court-yard, to witness the unveiling by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge of the statue of the late Lord Herbert of Lea.



MONUMENT AT ST. MALO, IN MEMORY OF THE BATTLE OF ST. CUST.





INTERIOR OF THE PAGODA, MEOKIN-MEODJI, JAPAN. (See preceding page).

# ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.

THURSDAY, May 30, according to the Royal Thames Yacht Club programme, was the day appointed for the matches of cutters of the First and Second Classes. The weather was very variable, but fine for visitors. The Eagle left London Bridge at half-past nine for Gravesend direct, with Lord Alfred Paget, Lord Yarborough, Lord Wilton, and others of position, on board.

There being no wind, the cutters were all blended together, the Phryne going by the Albertine off Southend. The race was started at 11 h. 50 min. It was a most even start, the Phryne, however, being rather before the others, and jibbing after the Vindex. The Vindex then led in the centre, the two others being level, with the

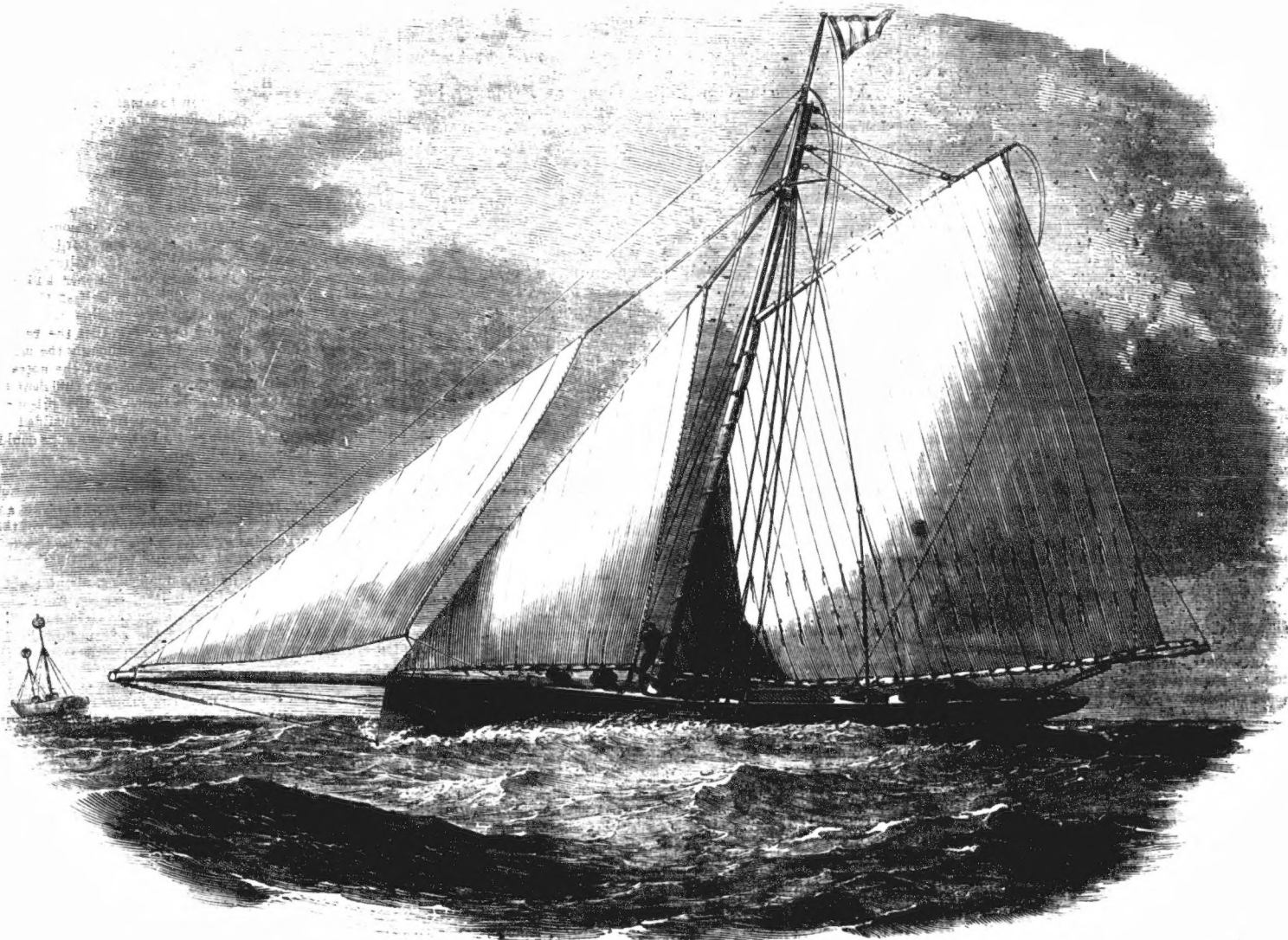
wind on her starboard quarter. Off the Town Pier, the Vanguard ran by the weather quarter of the Vindex, and drew by her, taking the second place. The Phryne now began to draw a little more in advance. Soon after, the Vindex set the new mondescript sail, and going on well with it, again took the second place. The wind now began to fall away, and they pursued their way very tardily, rounding as follows:—

Phryne .....	3h. 9m. 15s.
Vindex .....	3h. 13m. 15s.
Vanguard .....	3h. 25m. 6s.

The Vanguard, bringing a nice little breeze with her, luffed up

round the steamer's stern, and looked as if she was going a-head, but soon sagged to leeward. They had now to beat up, and the Vindex, making a long board into Leigh, went about, and in every tack gained upon the Phryne until they came to Thames Haven, where the Vanguard began to come up, and the position of things was altered. She first got by the Vindex, and then, in reaching through the Hope, went to the leeward of the Phryne, and the race finished thus:—

Vanguard .....	7h. 13m. 10s.
Phryne .....	7h. 13m. 50s.
Vindex .....	7h. 15m. 55s.



ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB RACE.—THE "VANGUARD" OFF THE NORE.



## LAW AND POLICE.

**STACEY V. FIRTH AND WIFE.**—This was an action to recover the balance of an account for the supply of a wedding outfit to the female defendant. The male defendant denied his liability; had paid £5 into court, and had also pleaded infancy. To the latter the plaintiff had rejoined that the articles in question were necessities. Miss Redford deposed that she did not consider the goods ordered in January were extravagant for a lady who was to become the wife of an officer in the June following. Miss Sharland knew Captain Firth had then no means. There would be, she said, a little money at some time. In cross-examination she stated that after Mrs. Lewis's death Mr. Lewis arranged that he would pay for all that Miss Sharland required for her comfort, but she must give up luxuries. She had been supplied with mourning, and had all that was necessary for clothing at that time. She knew that Miss Sharland had no means, and that Captain Firth was at the time in difficulties. She did her part on both sides. It was a marriage of affection. The dinner dresses, walking dresses, and ball dresses were useless to Miss Sharland in the circle she was then moving in, but they were useful to her when visiting the Berkleys at Harmondsworth. There were no wedding dresses, but the underclothing might have done for the wedding. The defence was that the young lady was adopted by Mr. Lewis when she was only ten years of age, and played with his daughter, Mrs. Lewis being at the time a great invalid, and up to the 24th December, 1865, Mr. Lewis provided the young lady with everything that was necessary according to her station in life; and not wishing after that to leave her without means, he arranged with Miss Redford to supply her with what further necessities she required. Captain Firth was in the militia, and his friends supplied him with money; but, like many other young men, he lived too fast, and the consequence was that he was obliged to pass through the Bankruptcy Court. When Mrs. Firth gave the orders to the plaintiff she fully believed that the bill would be paid by Mr. Lewis, and it was only when it became apparent that she determined to marry that it became known to her that Mr. Lewis would not continue to have anything more to do with her. Mr. Lewis was adverse to the marriage. When she found she had to pay the debt herself, she did not wish her husband to know it. She kept it from him as long as she could, and it was only when he was served with the writ that she first became aware of it. The £5 was sent without the husband's knowledge. The lady, it was said, was still under twenty-one years of age. The learned counsel contended that the plaintiff could not recover. The learned judge ruled that the articles were not necessities, and nonsuited the plaintiff.

**CAMPBELL AND ANOTHER V. CAMPBELL.**—This was an appeal from the decision of the First Division of the Court of Session in Scotland. The appellant was Lieutenant Charles William Campbell, formerly of the 19th and now of the 2nd Regiment of Bengal Cavalry, and he claimed, as against John Alexander Gavin Campbell of Glenfalloch, to be sixth Earl of Breadalbane and Holland, Viscount of Tay and Pentland, and Lord Glenorchy in the peerage of Scotland. The competitors claim through a common ancestor, William Campbell of Glenfalloch, who was their great grandfather. The respondent claims through William Campbell's second son, and the appellant through his sixth son. The arguments in this appeal, after having occupied the attention of their lordships for several days, were brought to a conclusion this morning. The value of the estates involved in the appeal is very considerable, and indirectly the earldom of Breadalbane is also involved. The point upon which the case turns is whether a valid marriage, according to the laws of Scotland, took place between James, the second son of the common ancestor, and Elizabeth or Eliza Blanchard, of Ludlow. James Campbell died in October, 1806, and after his death Eliza Blanchard or Ludlow alleged that she had been married to him, and in the character of his widow applied to the War Office for pecuniary assistance. The contention on behalf of the appellant was that at the time of the alleged marriage Eliza Blanchard was a married woman, her husband, Christopher Ludlow, of Chipping Sodbury, Gloucestershire, being then living; while, on behalf of the respondent, it was alleged that even if Eliza Blanchard, said to have been married to Christopher Ludlow, were the same person who subsequently married James Campbell, the pretended marriage between her and Christopher Ludlow, was null and void, by reason of such marriage having been contracted without the consent of her guardian, she being a minor at the time. In answer to the respondent's contention that his father must be deemed legitimate, because his parents were man and wife by habit and repute, the appellant declared that inasmuch as the intercourse between the parties had an adulterous commencement, no marriage, by habit and repute, according to the laws of Scotland, could result from it. At the conclusion of the arguments, their lordships postponed judgment until the return of Lord Westbury from abroad.

**WINTERBOTTAM V. THE EARL OF DERBY.**—This was an action to assert a public right of way through a farm called Hugh's of the Wood, in the parish of Prestwich, Lancashire, belonging to the Earl of Derby. Mr. E. James, Q.C., now showed cause against the rule. It appeared that the plaintiff, who had been in the habit of using the footpath in question, found it obstructed by a fence, put up by the direction of Lord Derby's agent, and he employed workmen, at an expense of £3 or £4, to remove the fence, to enable him to pass along to his residence. He set out these facts in the declaration, and said he had been hindered by the obstruction in using the path, and attending to his lawful affairs. The question now was whether the plaintiff had sustained any particular or special damage to entitle him to sustain an action of this kind, or whether the obstruction was one which equally affected all the public, and the remedy for which would be by way of indictment for a nuisance. At the trial the jury found that there was a public right of way, and that the plaintiff had been put to expense in removing the obstruction. The learned counsel contended that if by the wrongful act of the defendant the plaintiff was put to delay, inconvenience, or expense, he had suffered a particular damage which gave him a right of action. Mr. Quain, Q.C., and Mr. Williams appeared on the same side. The Court said they would take time to consider the matter before calling upon Mr. Temple, Q.C., and the other learned gentlemen who were instructed on the part of the defendant to support the rule. In a few days they would intimate whether they thought it necessary to hear them.

**IN RE HENRY FRANK MARGITS.**—THE REGENT MUSIC HALL. This was an adjourned sitting for discharge. The bankrupt, who was formerly a licensed victualler, in Tottenham-court-road, afterwards became the tenant of the Regent Music Hall, in Westminster, under Messrs. Meux and Co., at a yearly rental of £725; and he was now opposed by Mr. Raingo, of Paris, who complained that his debt of nearly 10,000*l.* had been incurred without reasonable expectation of payment. Mr. Beard appeared for the assignees, Mr. Jones for the opposing creditor, and Mr. Reed for the bankrupt. At the commencement of the bankrupt's tenancy of the music hall, in September, 1865, it appeared that he possessed a

capital of £700; but in the following year he got into difficulties, and in September a creditor recovered a judgment against him. From Mr. Raingo the bankrupt obtained a set of china worth 10,000*l.* upon a promise to pay £100 cash and the balance by bills of exchange. He failed to make any payment on account of the debt, and in December he found it necessary to seek the indulgence of his creditors. The debts under the failure were between £3,000 and £4,000, with assets of trifling amount. The assignees did not oppose. His Honour, upon the ground that the complaint made by Mr. Raingo had been established, suspended the order of discharge for six months, but allowed protection.

**CORBOULD V. SAUNDERS AND OTHERS.**—This was an action to recover the amount of a promissory note for £1,000 made by the defendants, and the defence was that the defendants were not personally liable, as the note was signed by them as directors of the Financial Insurance Company, and for the purposes of the company. Mr. Mainist, Q.C., Mr. Hannen and Mr. Dixon appeared for the plaintiff; and Mr. M. Chambers, Q.C., Mr. H. Lloyd, and Mr. H. Payne for the defendants. The circumstances out of which this case arose were these. In 1865, the English Joint-stock Bank (Limited) and also the Financial Assurance Company were started. The latter opened an account with the former, and received advances to the amount of £8,000. The promissory note in question was given for a portion of these advances; and the case for the plaintiff was that the money was lent upon the credit of the directors of the Financial Insurance Company. On the other hand, it was said that the company alone was to be responsible. Both companies had stopped payment; and this led to the question now raised between the parties being mooted. The learned Judge held that the defendants were legally liable, and he directed a verdict for the plaintiff for £1,029; but gave the defendant's counsel leave to move the full Court upon the question whether there were any legal or equitable objections to the plaintiff maintaining his verdict.

**LIABILITY FOR NEGLIGENCE.**—The case of Thiermaur v. Dames was where the plaintiff, a gasfitter, had sustained injuries by falling down an unfenced shaft in the defendant's sugar refinery, while, by permission of the defendant, he was inspecting some gasfittings which he had put up a few days before, in order to see that they were working properly. The Court of Exchequer Chamber held (affirming the judgment of the Common Pleas) that the plaintiff was not a mere volunteer or licensee, but that he was on the defendant's premises for a purpose incidental to the contract, and that it was therefore the duty of the defendant to have put up some safeguard, or to have given reasonable notice that there was a dangerous place on the premises.

**H. Marshall, 2, Reeve-street, Essex-road, Islington,** came before Mr. Newton to answer a summons charging him "For that he, being a mail-cart driver, was, on the 11th ult., while employed to drive such cart from Leyton to the Eastern post-office in the Commercial-road, found drunk during such employment." The magistrate said this offence was one which might be attended with very serious consequences; but, as prisoner would lose his situation, he let him off with a fine of 5*s.* and costs.

Friday was the last day for "reforming" the articles filed in the case of Martin v. Mackonochie in the Archdeacon Court. The articles have been amended as directed by the judge, and it is understood that on the part of the defendant the articles as to the elevation of the consecrated elements to a "greater degree, and otherwise" than necessary to conform to the Prayer-Book will be further opposed. No day has been appointed for the further hearing.

On Friday morning, a man named William Hedley, a bricklayer's labourer, was in custody at a police station in Kidderminster, with seven or eight others, awaiting his removal to Stourbridge, to answer a charge of forgery. A police-sergeant went into the cell to speak to one of the prisoners, when Hedley slipped past him, and got to the door, which he pulled to after he had got out, thus leaving the sergeant in the cell. He then went down a passage, unfastened a door, and got into the street, and has not up to the present time been recaptured.

At the Nottingham Police Court on Friday, a boy, the son of respectable parents, named William Graves, was charged with stabbing John Rogers, a schoolmate. Rogers was not able to attend, owing to the injuries inflicted upon him. It appeared that on the previous day the boys were going to school together, when a dispute arose between them, and immediately after the prisoner drew a large knife from his pocket and deliberately stabbed the poor little fellow in the shoulder, inflicting a serious wound. He was taken from the ground and was afterwards seen by a surgeon, but he still keeps his bed. The case was remanded.

At the Clerkenwell police-court, a man named Enkel was summoned for letting a piece of ground abutting on the Seven Sisters-road at Holloway, for the purposes of a fair. The parish officers prosecuted, and the evidence went to show that the defendant had let the ground in question for £12 for a week. Some inhabitants of the neighbourhood were called, and spoke to the intolerable nuisance occasioned by the fair. "There was beating of drums and gongs, ringing of bells hallooing, shouting, firing of guns day and night, and all this near houses that are inhabited. There were many card-sharps, convicted thieves, women of the town, and persons of notoriously bad character." Mr. Barker ordered the defendant to pay the full penalty of £5 and costs.

Two youths, named Samuel Ekens and Solomon Denekamp, were charged with disorderly conduct and resistance to the police in Woburn-square. It appeared that the "ghost" riot, which had already prevailed throughout the week, to the great discomfort and alarm of the inhabitants of Woburn-square, was resumed with even aggravated disorder. The police were shoved and hustled about, struck and kicked (generally from behind), pelted with stones and mud, &c. The prisoners were amongst those who were seen throwing stones and mud at the constables.—Inspector Renyard stated that it had been found necessary to attach an extra force of twenty-five constables to suppress the disturbance.—Mr. Flowers said the prisoners might be very respectable young men, ordinarily, but when they conducted themselves in this way it really must be put a stop to. These disturbances attracted a good many of those who were called "roughs," but why that term should be applied to them more particularly he did not know, for, often, as in the present case, those who were supposed to be respectable behave quite as bad. His colleagues had dealt with similar cases very leniently, hoping that small punishment might be sufficient to put a stop to the riots, but if they were still continued it would be necessary to deal with the matter more severely. The prisoners must pay 10*s.* each, or be imprisoned for seven days.

Frederick Foster, a lad about 17 years of age, was charged on remand with inciting Edwin Bache, servant to Messrs. Goodes, No. 51, Newgate-street, to commit a felony by stealing his tobacco. The prisoner was brought before the Court in the course of last week, when it was shown that on Monday he met Edwin

Bache coming out of Messrs. Goodes', and accosted him, asking him to get him some tobacco at 1*s.* 6*d.* per lb., which he refused to do. The prisoner then falsely accused Edwin Bache of stealing tobacco before from his masters, and threatened that unless he got some for him he would tell Messrs. Goodes. The prisoner waylaid and continually threatened the boy, until at last he told his employer of the proposal that had been made to him and the persecution to which he was subjected, and the result was that the police were communicated with, Bache was directed to make an appointment with the prisoner, and he was then supplied with half a pound to give to him. The prisoner on receiving the tobacco was taken into custody. He was not known to the police. When the prisoner received the caution prior to his commitment for trial he made a rambling statement, the object of which was to blacken the character of the boy Bache, and show that he had committed thefts before, but he was at length stopped by Alderman Allen, who told him he did not believe a word he said, and even if it were true it would be no answer to the charge. The prisoner was then fully committed for trial.

An account has appeared of a charge at the Lambeth police-court against an old man calling himself the Hon. Henry Cavendish, for bigamy. Owing to the publicity given to the case, some curious information of the hon. gentleman's career has just been received. The following letters, one bearing a London postmark and another that of Folkestone, have been sent to Sergeant Ham, the officer who has the case in hand:—"If you think it worth your while to make inquiries, you will discover that the Hon. Henry Cavendish, now under remand on a charge of bigamy, is an old offender in many ways. He sometimes passes as the Hon. W. Seymour, and if he be the person I suspect, he has undergone imprisonment for swindling in France, Naples, &c. He gives out that he is the Duke of Devonshire, and in that capacity bribed an officer of some gaoil in Paris to let him escape. He was, however, recaptured in woman's clothes at Havre, and afterwards sent to the galleys. He is a little old man, with a hooked nose and savage-looking eyes, altogether resembling a bird of prey. The Paris police can give you the full particulars of him." Another letter, received from Folkestone, was as follows:—"In the daily papers I read an article concerning H. Cavendish, and seeing he is up to his old tricks again, and as you have him under lock and key, I will give you some details respecting him. He goes, or has done so, under the names of Cavendish, Bentinck, and Ponsbury, &c., and has had wives in each name. In 1851 or 1852, he was condemned, under the name of Cavendish, for long years of swindling and other gentlemanly conduct, to fifteen years' *travaux forcés*. This was in Paris, he having been caught at Calais. Somehow or the other he escaped. He then had an elderly woman for wife, a governess. She was at his trial in Paris. About eighteen months or two years ago, he visited Boulogne, and stayed at the Bath Hotel, thence to a boarding-house, and after pawning his then second wife's clothes, tried to bolt, was caught and sent to prison, where he remained some months. He then went under the name of Ponsbury. He played the same game at Calais, under the name of Bentinck, and also tasted some little prison life. There, also, he was followed by another woman. I am not certain if he came first to grief before or after the Act passed abolishing the marking of 'T. F.' on the shoulder. If before, he is marked; if after, of course not. Any information can easily be had either at the Paris Calais, Boulogne, or Havre police-office. Hoping, good sir, you may be able to give it him strong. I shall send the papers with pleasure."

A well-dressed man, named George Fisher, was brought up at the Mansion-house, in custody of Michael Haydon, the detective officer, charged with feloniously receiving four £50 notes of the Ulster Bank, part of a sum of £1,300 which was stolen from that bank on the 3rd of March, 1865.—It appeared that on the day in question the clerk of one of the customers went to pay in a sum of £1,300, consisting of bank notes and other securities, and he laid the parcel upon the counter, and the whole of the money was stolen. The matter was placed in the hands of Haydon, the officer, who instituted the necessary inquiries, but no information relating to the robbery was obtained until Saturday morning, when Haydon, who appeared to have exhibited a good deal of tact and ingenuity in the matter, apprehended the prisoner in the Whitechapel-road on the charge of feloniously receiving four of the stolen notes for £50 each.—The Lord Mayor having intimated his intention to comply with the application for a remand, the prisoner asked that bail might be taken. He said that he was a man of property, and he could procure sureties to any amount.—The Lord Mayor, however, said he could not think of taking bail in such a case, and he remanded the prisoner for a week.—The prisoner was again brought before the Lord Mayor, for further examination, on Friday morning.—Mr. Malins, who appeared for the prosecution, said that since the prisoner had been remanded persons had been brought over from Belfast to see if they could identify the prisoner, but they were unable to do so. This being the case, and having regard to the fact that the robbery was committed so far back as March, 1864, although the manner in which the prisoner accounted for the possession of the notes was very suspicious, he did not think the evidence was sufficient to justify him in asking for the further detention of the prisoner.—The Lord Mayor said that the officer was perfectly justified in taking the prisoner into custody, but as no further evidence could be brought forward, he must be discharged.

**THE INSTITUTION OF CIVIL ENGINEERS.**—The annual *conversazione*, given by the president (Mr. John Fowler) of this institution, took place on Tuesday evening in Great George-street, Westminster. The rooms were, as usual, thronged with visitors.

**STOCKPORT.**—The joiners, numbering about eighty, are out on strike. They require an advance of wages, from 2*s.* to 3*s.* per week, and an hour's less work on the Saturday. The employers agreed that they would concede the advance on the 1st July next, but are determined to resist any interference with their working hours.

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